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The Mercury.

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NEWPORT, R. I.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1758, and is now in its one hundred and fifty-fifth year. It is the oldest newspaper in the Union and, with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of forty-eight columns filled with interesting reading—editorial, State, local and general news, well selected miscellany and valuable farmers' and household departments, literally so many households in this and other states, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

TERMS: $2.00 a year in advance. Single copies in wrappers, 3 cents. Extra copies can always be obtained at the office of publication and at the various news rooms in the city.

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Societies Occupying Mercury Hall

THE NEWPORT HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY—Andrew S. Meikle, President; Daniel J. Coughlin, Secretary. Meets 2d and 4th Thursdays. 12, '10

ADMIRAL THOMAS CAMP, Spanish War Veterans. Meets 1st and 3d Thursdays. Commander, Charles Boldt; Adjutant, Marshall W. Hall. 2, '12

KEDWOOD LODGE, No. 11, K. of P.—Sidney D. Harvey, Chancellor Commander; Robert S. Franklin, Keeper of Records and Seals. Meets 1st and 3rd Fridays. 12, '10

DAVIS DIVISION, No. 8, U. R. K. of P. (Sir Knight Captain F. A. C. Stuart, J. W. Schwarz, Recorder. Meets first Fridays. 2, '11

NEWPORT LODGE, No. 29, Independent Order Sons of Benjamin—Louis Lack, President; Louis W. Kravetz, Secretary. Meets 2d and 4th Sundays

J. J. JOSEPHSON LODGE, President, Joe. Dunkle; Treasurer, Daniel Rosen; meets 1st and 3d Sundays.

Local Matters.

Mild Winter Weather.

The present winter continues to be one of the mildest for many years in this vicinity. At this time last year the thermometer was registering well down toward zero for days at a time, and the ice crop was well along. December of this year registered a little cooler than last, when it was abnormally warm, but even so last month brought very little wintry weather. Of course there is time yet for real winter, and even for an ice crop, but the ice men will have to work fast if a real freeze does come, for it can't last very long. It is lucky for the railroads and others who have interests out-of-doors that the present winter has been mild. Had the weather been cold, and the precipitation as great as it has been during the past six or eight weeks there would have been a tremendous snowfall. The precipitation has been far above the average for the winter months, but with the exception of the heavy snow fall on Christmas eve it has been all in the form of rain. Householders have been delighted because rain does not have to be shovelled, but the icemen, and the boys with new sled and new skates, are somewhat despondent.

Protest in Washington.

According to a despatch from Washington, the Navy Department has received a petition signed by 180 machinists employed at the Newport Naval Torpedo Station, protesting against the proposed readjustment of their wages according to the plan of the wage board of the department.

The machinists say that the introduction of the specialty system is a forerunner of the Taylor system, the efficiency of which has been a subject of contention in Government circles for many years, and that it will ultimately lead to the elimination of the competent and expert mechanic in that line of industry.

Messrs. Luther and Alifas, representing the National Union of Machinists, and Representative O'Shaunessy have had a conference with Assistant Secretary of the Navy Winthrop on this question, but no final decision has yet been made. Mr. O'Shaunessy has also brought to the attention of the department a petition signed by 150 of the leading business men and citizens of Newport, urging a reconsideration of the question.

Mr. Martin V. Ball of Block Island has been greeting old friends in Newport this week. Mr. Ball was for many years purser of the steamer Danielson, under Captain George W. Conley. They made a fine set of officers and they pushed their sturdy little vessel through all kinds of weather when many a larger steamer turned back for a safe harbor.

The report of the committee to raise money and secure new members for the Y. M. C. A. last week was very gratifying, although the whole amount that had been set as a mark was not attained. The work will be continued, all the companies organized for the membership contest being still at work.

Board of Aldermen.

The board of aldermen had a long and busy session on Thursday evening, when there was much business aside from that of a routine nature, to be considered. Bids were opened for furnishing coal and wood for the City Hall and for the overseers of the poor. The first contract went to D. J. Sullivan & Co., and the second to Pinsliger & Manchester Co., the lowest bidders. The bid of J. K. Sullivan for furnishing gravel at 75 cents per ton was accepted.

No bids were received for forage for the fire department, the statement being made that it had been found impossible to secure bids from the dealers. The department was finally instructed to purchase forage from the dealer of whom they could obtain the best prices. The fire department had not asked for a supply of coal, and Chief Kirwin explained that coal for that department is bought in April when the price is low. He obtained the supply for his department last year at lower prices than were offered on the general bids.

City Solicitor Sullivan made a verbal report to the effect that the ordinance recently adopted by the council, fixing the minimum wage to be paid to laborers on city contracts was unconstitutional. He was directed to reduce his opinion to writing and to suggest an amendment to the ordinance that would make it right.

Mayor MacLeod made a report of his conference with the lessees of the Beach in regard to setting aside some bath houses for free bathing. He said that he had not been able to secure an agreement to this effect with the lessees. He presented a communication from the Newport Beach Association, setting forth their attitude in detail. The communication sets forth that the lease requires the Association to provide bath houses "for hire or a fair price." The company further states that it proposes to sell bathing tickets for the east section during the coming summer at the rate of nine for one dollar, a cheaper rate than at any other resort in the country.

The communication further states that it spent last year $1000 a week for absolutely free entertainments, and that it will provide the same liberally next season. It says that it will be required to pay about $13,500 next season just for the privilege of doing business at the Beach. They spend all their money possible in Newport, and do their utmost to bring people to the city as well as to provide amusement for the people of Newport. In view of the fact that their principal source of income is from the rental of bathing privileges it does not seem just to demand that they give these privileges free. After some discussion the board decided to refer the matter to the representative council. The Beach matter will be taken up at the next council meeting, when the board will report on the proposed plans for improvements at the Beach.

The matter of bonds for city officers was taken up, the board having been deadlocked last week over the motion to award the contract for bonds to one of the several bidders at the same price. Several local agents were before the board Thursday evening and explained their bids, but the deadlock was not broken.

Routine business was transacted, including the approval of weekly bills and pay rolls. The board went into executive session to discuss matters in connection with a proposed enlargement of the police department.

The new parcel post law seems to be working well in Newport, the patronage increasing every week. The local office has one wagon engaged in delivery but it will probably be necessary to increase the facilities before summer arrives. It was rather fortunate for this office that the new law was begun during the dull months of the winter in order that the officials and the public may get throughly familiar with its working before the summer rush begins. When Newport is full of transient residents there will probably be a big demand on the parcel post. In Providence the volume of business is growing so that the local department wants to retain the old discarded postoffice building there for a possible relief when the resources of the new building are overtaxed by this new departure. And still there is room for improvement in the law.

The representative council will meet on Wednesday evening, January 29, to consider a number of matters that ought to be settled at once without waiting for the consideration of the budget. The board of aldermen had originally voted to call a meeting of the council on Monday evening, January 27, but it was found that there were several important meetings scheduled for that evening that would surely take away many of the members, so the council meeting was postponed for two days.

Southwick Property Sold.

The James M. K. Southwick property on Thames street, directly opposite the MERCURY Office, was sold at public auction on Tuesday, and was bought by William H. Tibbetts for $10,200. The sale was by order of the trustees, the Newport Trust Company, for the sake of settling up the Southwick estate, and the auction was conducted by Frederick W. Greene. There was a large crowd attracted, Thames street being well filled with interested spectators. There were not many bidders, but the bids were run up persistently until a fair value was reached. The property has a Thames street frontage of 28½ feet and a depth of 123 feet, but does not extend to the water front. The buildings include the large four-story building on the front of the lot, occupied by the Southwick corporation and several tenants, and a stable and carriage house in the rear. The assessed valuation for the whole property is $11,522.

The bidding was started at $15,000 and was run up $1000 at a time until $18,000 was reached. Mr. Tibbetts's final bid was $10,200 and his opponents would not raise that figure, and it was knocked down to him. The terms of sale called for 5 per cent of the bid to be paid at the time of sale and the balance on delivery of the deeds on February 10.

The business will undoubtedly be carried on in the same location as for many years.

Clearing up the Ruins.

The purchasers of the accummulation in the Weaver cellar have been at work in earnest this week, and have made considerable progress in cleaning up. A derrick, heavy enough to handle the immense steel beams, has been erected in the cellar and with the assistance of a powerful engine much of the heavy stuff has been taken out. There is usually a large crowd of spectators about the ruins, the uncertainty as to what the purchasers may find in the ruins adding much interest to the work. Some stuff has been taken out that has a value beyond what it would bring as junk, and there are hopes that more may be found in usable condition.

The other burned properties are being cleared up more or less and the forlorn aspect of that section of the city will be somewhat relieved before long. It is understood that a well known firm of contractors are negotiating for the purchase of the Constant Smith property with the idea of erecting business places and tenements. The owners of the Weaver property have as yet made no formal announcement as to what will be done with their property.

The wedding of Miss Rose Phinney Grosvenor, daughter of Mrs. William Grosvenor, and Mr. George Peabody Gardner, Jr., will take place next Tuesday. Miss Grosvenor will give a dinner to her attendants this evening at her home in Providence, and next Monday evening Miss Dorothy Sturgis will give a dance in her honor at the Providence Art Club. The wedding will be one of the big affairs of the winter season.

The police have been instructed to keep an eye out for solicitors for enlarging photographs, who have caused some trouble for householders by their sharp tricks. It is the old game of enlarging a photograph at a small price in the expectation of being able to threaten or cajole the owner into buying a big frame at a large price. The police intend to break up the practice in this city.

On account of a large number of scarlet fever cases among the children in Newport, the Board of Health has opened the Emergency Hospital on Maple avenue for a time. There are at present five patients there, all members of one family. The emergency ward at the Newport Hospital was filled, and it was found necessary to use the city's establishment. It may not be necessary to keep it open long.

There will be some changes in the personnel before the Superior Court opens its March term in this city. Judge Baker will then be a member of the Supreme Court, and there will be three new judges in the lower court. The new judge that is to be created for the Superior Court bench ought to relieve the congestion of business in that court considerably.

The engagement has been announced of Mr. William R. Boone, formerly of this city, but now residing in Oregon, to Miss Mabel Peterson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James H. Peterson of Portland, Oregon. The marriage will take place in Portland on February 5.

Mr. A. Livingston Mason has returned from a visit to his daughter in New York.

The mid-year examinations in the public schools will begin next Monday.

Captain Charles L. Simmons of Fall River was a visitor here yesterday.

Accepted for Library.

The Trustees of the People's Library have voted to accept the handsome offer of Mr. George Gordon King to give his fine old family residence to the Trustees for use as a library. This action was taken at a meeting of the trustees on Monday, after there had been much speculation through the city as to whether they would accept the gift. No plans have yet been made for the adapting of the building for library purposes, but it is believed that comparatively little change will be necessary.

The resolutions adopted by the Trustees of the library are as follows:

"At a meeting of the trustees of the People's Library, held in the City of Newport on Monday, January 20, 1913, all the members being present, it was

"Voted, That the People's Library accept with pleasure the generous gift of Mr. George Gordon King to give to the Library the brick house, which has long been the homestead of Mr. King and his family, with the land about the same, for a new site for the Library, in accordance with the conditions contained in the offer:

"That the trustees desire to place on their records their appreciation of this thoughtful and valuable donation, the greatest that has come to the Library since the gifts of its founder, Christopher Townsend, so long a friend and associate of Mr. Edward King, the father of Mr. King.

"That they welcome this extension of their facilities, which will enable them to be of greater usefulness in the future of the community.

"This Christmas gift to the Library, following and supplementing many large and useful gifts of a public nature made by Mr. King for the benefit of his much loved city, we trust will forever carry out the charitable purpose of the donor and entitle him to be affectionately remembered by the citizens of Newport to remote generations.

"The trustees join in the hope expressed by Mr. King that this new Library building, with the increased advantages it brings to the institution, in company with other gifts made by Mr. King to his native city will 'bring pleasure and equal happiness to those who may enjoy them in the future.'"

Wedding Bells.

Peckham—Mason.

A simple church wedding took place at Trinity Church at 11 o'clock on Wednesday, when Miss Irene Dorothy Mason, second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William C. Mason, became the wife of Mr. Benjamin W. H. Peckham, Jr., elder son of Mr. and Mrs. B. W. H. Peckham of Middletown. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Stanley C. Hughes, following which the young couple received their first communion.

The bride, who was attractively dressed in a costume of white band embroidered voile, wore a tulle veil caught with bride's roses and carried a bouquet of the same flowers. She was accompanied by her father, who gave her away. The bride and groom were unattended. Previous to, and throughout the ceremony, Mr. C. LeRoy Grinnell, a cousin of the groom, and a former organist at Trinity Church, rendered a musical program. Only the relatives of the two families and a few intimate friends were present, among the latter, a number from the Girls' Friendly Society to which the bride belonged.

Immediately after the ceremony a wedding breakfast was served at the home of the bride's parents on Bellevue avenue where Mr. and Mrs. Peckham expect to reside for the present. The out of town guests included Mr. and Mrs. Mayo of Providence, the latter a sister of the bride, and the Misses Winifrebell and Ardelia Peckham, sisters of the groom, who are teachers at Newton, Mass., also the aged grand-parents of the groom, Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Peckham of Middletown.

Firemen's Relief Association.

Chief Engineer Andrew J. Kirwin was on Monday evening elected president of the Newport Firemen's Relief Association for fifteenth consecutive year, and Assistant Engineer Edward T. Bosworth was elected vice president for the twenty-second consecutive year. The reports of the various officers showed the organization to be in a flourishing condition. The officers elected were as follows:

President—Chief Engineer Andrew J. Kirwin.

Vice President—Assistant Engineer Edward T. Bosworth.

Secretary—Assistant Foreman Lewis L. Simmons.

Treasurer—Foreman Thomas W. Wood.

Auditors—Edward T. Bosworth, Harry B. Oxx, J. Harry Brown.

Relief Committee—Assistant Engineer Joseph S. Lawton, Board of Firewards; George H. Kirby, Steamer 1; George S. Gilliam, Steamer 2; John P. Hammond, Hose 3; Frank S. Patterson, Steamer 4; Albert W. Almy, Steamer 5; James M. Kirwin, Steamer 7; Thomas J. Potter, Jr., Hose 8; James W. Millington, Hook and Ladder 1; Michael Harrington, Hook and Ladder 2; George W. Freeborn, Combination 1; John J. Murphy, Combination 2.

It is not often that property as large as the Southwick estate is sold at auction on Thames St. There were several persons ready to purchase it.

To Extend Government Landing.

Congress has been asked to include in the regular naval appropriation bill an item of $40,000 for the purchase of the Lopez wharf property in this city to be added to the present Government Landing. It is regarded as quite possible that the appropriation will be made, in which case there will be a fine large landing place ready to accommodate the men from all the ships of the great Atlantic fleet. The proposition as at present before Congress does not contemplate the purchase of any Thames street property, but there are some old sheds on the Lopez property which will be torn down if the deal goes through. Senator Wetmore is taking a great interest in the project and will urge it all he can.

The navy department has sent to the House committee on naval affairs, which now has the bill under consideration, an explanation of this item, containing the following:

"This item (Naval Station, Narragansett Bay, for purchase of land for extension of landing facilities, $40,000) is submitted to enable the department to purchase a tract of land on the water front and to the northward of the present Government Landing in Newport, R. I., comprising about 38,171 square feet, in order that the department may ultimately be able to provide sufficient and proper landing facilities for accommodating the constantly increasing number of men who are put ashore at this station from the fleet, other government boats and visiting foreign men-of-war.

"This is the only available land adjoining or near the Government Landing in Newport which can now be purchased, as the property on the south side, it is understood, is being reserved as a probable site for a new police station, which the city of Newport is contemplating erecting in the near future, and as the department is reliably informed that private parties are at present negotiating for the purchase of the tract the department has in view, the necessity for its immediate acquisition by the government seems obvious. Its purchase would augment the water frontage of the government landing about 83 1-3 per cent, which should be ample to relieve the congestion which has in the past been a source of great annoyance.

"The lack of proper landing facilities has been especially felt during the summer months, when this station is the base of operations of the fleet, but even in its absence, with the War College, Training Station, and Torpedo Station at Newport, there will always be a necessity for ample wharf space with floats near the city.

"During the past summer the landing facilities for the fleet were entirely inadequate, notwithstanding the fact that the Commercial wharf, the Long wharf of the New England Navigation Company, and the small wharf of the city were used. These wharves are not supplied with floats or landing facilities for small boats, except the city landing, which has one small float, so that landings at these wharves were very inconvenient and at times much restricted. These conditions can not be overcome, as the wharves in question are not intended for such traffic. The Commercial wharf has very recently been sold to the Providence, Fall River & Newport Steamboat Company, and it is understood that this wharf will not be available in the future for the use of the fleet or other government boats. It is, therefore, obviously imperative that some measures be taken which will permit of providing in the near future accommodations commensurate with the large and ever increasing demands, and this can only be accomplished through the acquisition of additional land."

Flag Day Details.

Wednesday, February 12, will be generally observed as Flag Day throughout the State. In the morning there will be an interesting programme of exercises at the Rogers High School, which will be attended by Lawton Warren Post, G. A. R. At the conclusion of the exercises there, the members of the Post will visit the other schools, the details for the day being as follows:

Coddington school—C. H. Clarke, George B. Smith, William H. Crandall, David Peabody.

Lenthal school—George A. Pritchard, T. S. Hudson, A. J. Barker, Zacheus Chase, John B. Mason.

Carey school—James H. Hampton, Cornelius Sullivan, Charles Roberts.

Clarke Street school—Charles F. Paddock, Frank P. Gomes, Benjamin H. Dawley, James Melvin.

Calvert school—Jere I. Greene, Joseph P. Cotton, J. T. Ray, James H. Chappelle.

Cranston school—John T. Delano, E. H. Tilley, Benjamin F. Davis, Edward T. Bosworth.

Coggeshall school—A. K. McMahon, A. L. Trowbridge, William A. Jackson.

Mumford school—A. F. Squire, James Sheehan, E. A. Easterbrooke, George T. Pierce.

Callender school—Robert Cradle, William H. Barlow, Edwin R. Smith, Benjamin Brown.

Potter school—Henry C. Bachellor, Peter Schneider, William H. Barker, William H. Durfee.

Thayer school—William S. Slocum, P. W. Townsend, Thomas Sharpe, William H. Kelly.

Parish school—John B. Sullivan, George B. Smith, Michael Killian.

The Supreme Court has handed down a decision sustaining the finding of the Superior Court in the case of Rachel M. Cram vs. Paul Chase. The case is therefore remanded to the Superior Court in Newport County for further proceedings.

Recent Deaths.

Sir James Coats.

Sir James Coats, who died on Monday at his residence in Scotland, was the father of Mrs. George Gordon King of this city, and was formerly well known in Newport and Providence where he made his home for many years. He was in his seventy-ninth year and was the head of the famous Coats family so long connected with the cotton industry.

Sir James Coats was born April 12, 1834, his father being Sir Peter Coats and his mother Giorsaus, daughter of Daniel Mackenzie of Sand Bank, Holy Loch, Argyllshire. He was made a baronet in 1905. In 1857 he married Miss Sarah Ann Auchincloss, daughter of Mr. John Auchincloss of New York. She died in 1887, and in 1889 he married Miss Marie Jeanne Augustine Adam, daughter of Mr. Charles Henri Adam of Alsace. Sir James is survived by his wife, three sons and three daughters.

Dr. and Mrs. Henry Ecroyd have been spending a few days in Newport this week.

Mrs. William J. Underwood is enjoying a trip to Panama.

MIDDLETOWN.

(From our Regular Correspondent)

COURT OF PROBATE.—At the regular session of the Court of Probate held on Monday, January 20, the following estates were passed upon:

Estate of William T. Bull, Jr. First account of Charles A. Wilson, Guardian, examined in part and continued for further hearing. Guardian was represented by Clark Burdick.

Estate of Clarke Henry Congdon.—An inventory was presented by James H. Barker, the Administrator, allowed and ordered recorded. The petition of Administrator for authority to sell real estate, comprising the Congdon homestead of thirty-seven acres on the north side of the East Main Road, and a nine acre lot on the south side thereof, referred to the third Monday of February with an order of notice. The account of James H. Barker, as former Guardian, was referred to the third Monday of February and notice ordered thereon.

Estate of John H. Manchester. The first and final account of Restcom P. Manchester, Executor, was examined, allowed and passed for record.

Estate of Mary E. Manchester. The first and final account of Restcom P. Manchester, Administrator de bonis non, with will annexed was examined, verified and passed for record.

Estate of Annie T. Peckham. The first and final account of David B. Peabody, as former Guardian, was examined, allowed and ordered recorded.

The petition of David B. Peabody, as Executor, for permission to sell real estate, consisting of two parcels on Aquidneck Avenue, one of two acres and one of five and one-half acres, was referred to the third Monday of February with an order of notice.

Estate of Sarah C. Coggeshall. The petition of Harriet E. Chase, Guardian, for leave to sell the right and interest of her ward in four and one-half acres of land on the West Main Road opposite the car barn of the Newport and Providence Street Railway Company referred to the third Monday of February with an order of notice.

Estate of Robert G. Wyatt. All parties in interest assembling thereto, notice was waived and on the petition of Ethel M. Peabody and others, Herbert G. Wyatt was appointed Administrator, and required to give bond in the sum of $500, with Albert A. Anthony as surety. James T. Barker, Joseph L. Chace and John H. Anthony were appointed appraisers.

IN TOWN COUNCIL.—Statements of appraisals of damages done by dogs were presented and allowed as follows, and the claimants were granted orders on the dog fund.

Elizabeth E. Underwood, 3 sheep killed, 11 bitten, $45.10; Frank S. Vargas, 3 geese killed, $11.60; Virginia Gibbs, 3 geese killed, $11.60; Marshall Dennis, 6 ducks killed, 2 bitten and 2 geese bitten, $11.20; Percy T. Bailey, 2 ducks bitten, $3.00; John Silvia, 1 duck killed, 5 bitten, $5.70.

The Providence Telephone Company, on its petition was granted permission to extend its pole line for 3,000 feet on Wyatt road, running Easterly from Turner's road, through Oliphant Lane and for 3000 feet on Jepson's Lane, running north from Oliphant Lane.

The following accounts were allowed and ordered paid from the town treasury:

For work on the highways

State of Rhode Island, for applying oil to 49,101 sq. yards of road surface, $491.01; Peckham Brothers Company, for crushed stone, $34.99; William H. Sisson, work in District No. 1, $10.75; Walter S. Barker, work in District No. 2, $18.00; for shovelling snow, $15.60; James W. Barker, for work in District No. 3, $34.55; for shovelling snow, $5.00; Joseph A. Peckham, for work in District No. 4, $58.75. Total on highways, $668.65.

Albert L. Chase, for services and expenses as Town Clerk since April 1, $321.30, for rent of site of Town Clerk's Office, one year, $10.00; Mercury Publishing Company, for printing 600 year books, 114 pages, $228.00, 75 voting lists, $25.00, probate blanks, liquor ballots and stamped envelopes furnished, $25.00, letter heads and 100 stamped envelopes for Town Treasurer, $6.75; Edward S. Peckham, coal for office of Town Clerk, $16.00; Abram Almy Company, coal and wood for Town Hall, $15.13; Thomas Sharpe, repairing stove at Town Hall, $16.45; William K. Covell, chimney extension on office of Town Clerk and repairing stove, $10.35; Samuel W. Marsh, for 5 returns of death, $1.35. Bay State Street Railway Company, electric lights at Town Hall, $1.65; Accounts for the relief of the poor, $66.90. Total for all purposes, $1441.56.

SHENANDOAH

By

HENRY TYRRELL

Founded on

BRONSON HOWARD'S

Great Play

A Stirring Story of Military Adventure and of a Strange Wartime Wooing

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CHAPTER X.

Lights and Shadows.

THE Federal army had been repulsed from Richmond, but the southern capital was still its objective. The Confederate forces in the meantime could play their trump card and by menacing Washington draw McClellan's formidable army away from the banks of the James.

The setback of McClellan prompted Mr. Lincoln in the first place to gather up the armies which "Stonewall" Jackson had scattered in the valley and put them all under the command of one officer, who should be charged with the protection of Washington, and, secondly, to fortify his own council by the appointment of a supreme military adviser, who should be commander in chief of all the Federal armies.

For the first named commission Major General John Pope was the unfortunate choice. For the second Major General Henry W. Halleck was brought out of the west, and the whole land force of the United States was saddled with a bureaucrat whose own soldiers could not help ridiculing the bombastic declamations from his "headquarters in the saddle," enjoining the troops who followed him to take no account of strong positions, lines of retreat or bases of supply, but to keep always on the flank of the enemy, of whom thus far he had seen nothing but their backs.

He saw their faces presently at Cedar Run, where Jackson administered a signal defeat, and later in August, when Lee and Jackson and Longstreet, who had taken his measure from the start, thished him at Manassas on the old battlefield of Bull Run in a series of quick actions.

Antietam's day of carnage passed into history as a drawn battle, because on the day following neither side felt

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"General H. W. Halleck was brought out of the west."

strong enough to renew the struggle. It really amounted to a disaster to the Confederate army, having abruptly checked what had looked like a victorious invasion and demonstrated Lee's present resources were entirely inadequate for offensive operations.

Three days after the withdrawal of the southern army from Maryland President Lincoln issued his proclamation of emancipation to the negro slaves. This measure, in its war relation, was expected to fan reactionary flames in the south and so aid the Federal arms in crushing the rebellion. Its immediate result was to precipitate heated political discussion at the north.

General McClellan's suggestion to his army that the remedy for past errors was at the polls in the next presidential election naturally aggravated the growing breach between him and the Washington administration. The final outcome was that early in November McClellan was relieved from the command of the Army of the Potomac, to be succeeded by Major General Ambrose E. Burnside, fourth successive commander in the field of the Union forces in Virginia, third to head the superb Army of the Potomac organized by McClellan hardly more than a year previous.

Burnside conceived the idea of concentrating his army on the Rappahannock river, opposite the historic Virginia town of Fredericksburg.

Lee ordered Jackson and Longstreet to Fredericksburg and intrenched his army on the heights back of the town, on the same (right) bank of the river, knowing that the enemy, changing his line of communication with his base of supplies, would require time before assuming the offensive. The plans of Burnside were indeed unfathomable, but the calculations of the Confederate chieftain were fulfilled to a nicety.

On the morning of Dec. 13, having brought his army across the Rappahannock on pontoons directly in Lee's front, Burnside opened attack with misdirected valor upon an impregnable position, strong by nature and made doubly so by impeccable military art. A dense fog overhung the river, town and plain until after 9 o'clock, when the sunlight burst through, revealing in terrible splendor the spectacle of 100,000 men in line of battle, their bristling bayonets gleaming through the mist, while the roar of 300 cannon shook the earth and sent red meteors flashing along the sky.

"It is well that war is so dreadful," said General Lee as he looked upon the unparalleled pageant from his position on Telegraph hill, "else we should become too fond of it."

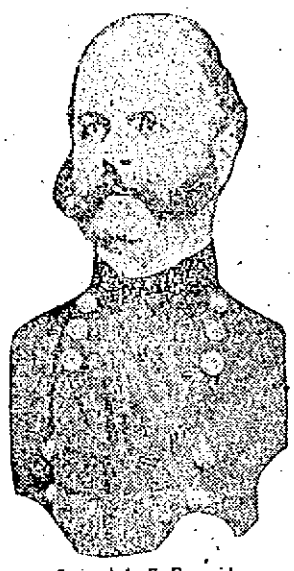
On came the lines of blue, the golden harp flag of Meagher's Irish brigade in the van, charging across an artillery swept plain in heroic but futile attempts to scale the Marye Heights, until the field as far as eye could reach was covered with Union dead and wounded, among which the survivors ran to and fro, their ranks decimated by the most withering fire that ever brave troops charged upon undaunted.

In vain, alas! Again had Lee and Jackson, Stuart and Longstreet fought a defensive battle to the finish and won with absolute ease at comparatively little cost. Burnside recrossed the Rappahannock at night under cloak of a violent storm, with a loss of more than 12,000 of the superb soldiers of the Army of the Potomac.

The spring of 1863 approached with brighter prospects for the Army of Northern Virginia than those which had confronted it a year previously. The victories of Cold Harbor, Cedar Run, the second Manassas and Fredericksburg had inspired new enthusiasm. In Virginia two years of hard struggle had passed, and still the Federal armies held no ground below the Rappahannock.

The Confederates lay intrenched along the southern banks of that river, their long lines of pickets on the qui vive to give warning that any attempt to cross would be met as Burnside's had been in December. Meanwhile Burnside had been replaced in the command of the Union forces by General Joseph Hooker, sometimes called "Fighting Joe."

Hooker's well conceived plan for the spring campaign was to flank the Confederate left with four of his seven army corps at Chancellorsville, some eight or ten miles up the Rappahannock west of Fredericksburg, while the remaining three corps crossed the river in Lee's front, a la Burnside, at Fredericksburg, and Stoneman's cavalry made a wide detour around the southern left and rear, throwing 10,000 sabers between Lee and Richmond, cut-



General A. E. Burnside.

ting his communications, stopping his supplies, and being in a position to obstruct the Confederate retreat while Hooker administered the coup de grace.

"Don't stop him," said Lee to Jackson. "When the enemy is busy making a blunder, he must not under any circumstances be interrupted."

They readily perceived that with Hooker at Chancellorsville and Sedgwick three miles below Fredericksburg the two wings of the great Federal army would be thirteen miles apart, with Lee's army directly between them.

On May 1 Hooker, having crossed to the south of the Rappahannock, started to hurl his army of four divisions on the enemy's flank, but Lee was too quick for him, and after a sharp encounter at Tabernacle church, halfway between Chancellorsville and Fredericksburg, Hooker was forced back into the woods, there to adopt the defensive tactics that were to lead to his destruction. For then and there the Confederates conceived the bold idea of turning the tables upon him by flanking his right. Jackson was to march with nearly 30,000 troops along the entire front of the enemy, and in close proximity to their lines, without being discovered—to make his way by unfrequented roads and through dense thickets to their flank and rear, there to attack the force of General Hooker, three times outnumbering his own.

General Lee meanwhile was to hold Hooker's front with only 14,000 men. Such was the bold strategy of the Confederates at Chancellorsville.

At 3 o'clock in the afternoon Jackson's van had safely reached the plank road three miles to the west of Chancellorsville. The march had been observed by the Federals, but owing to the roundabout direction it had purposely taken they supposed it was a retreat, not an advance.

Toward 6 o'clock in the evening all was in readiness, and Jackson ordered his advance. Like an avalanche the Confederate rush descended upon the Union line, driving everything before it, capturing cannon before they could be reversed to fire, rolling up whole divisions and hurling them back upon the enemy's center until the Wilderness was an inferno of smoke and flame, of roaring guns and trees crashing down, riderless horses and men without arms running about frantically; mules carrying ammunition that exploded as they fled; guns, caissons, forges, ambulances and wagons tumbled in a mad, terrified scramble as it became apparent that the brilliant tactics of Lee and the dashing execution of Jackson had succeeded and Hooker's right had been irresistibly forced back upon his center.

"If only I had another hour of daylight!" cried Jackson. He would have completed his work by surrounding the enemy's army in the tangled woods and cutting off its retreat to the fords of the Rappahannock. As it was, the Federals finally checked their flying columns and made a stand at Chancellorsville, where they were pouring an appalling artillery fire of double canister up the line of the plank road. Darkness or no darkness, flight or resistance, the fury of battle was unchained in Jackson's soul, and his cry was still "Press on!"

"General," one of his staff finally said as they moved cautiously down the shadowed road toward Chancellorsville, "don't you think this is a pretty exposed place for you?"

"No," he replied quickly. "The danger is over, and we must follow up the enemy. Go back and tell A. P. Hill to press right on!"

After this no one presumed to offer further remonstrance, and they rode on in silence, peering uneasily through the half darkness, until suddenly a volley of firing ahead seemed to indicate that they had run upon a Federal skirmish line. The general turned his horse, but unfortunately went off the route and toward the front of some of his own troops who were lying on their arms and who had no idea that their commander had passed beyond the lines.

They fired upon the party, killing one engineer officer and wounding two or three of the signalmen. Jackson turned about and recrossed the road to enter his lines at another point when another company of Confederates belonging to Pender's North Carolina brigade delivered a volley at short range in the confusion and darkness.

Jackson's horse bolted, a limb of a tree struck the rider in the face, and he reeled in his saddle. Bob Ellingham rushed forward and caught the bridle rein, while Captain Wilbourn helped the general to dismount. His left arm hung limp, and the officers removed his gauntlets, which were filled with the blood streaming from three wounds which he had received simultaneously. General Hill rode up at this moment and asked Jackson if he was seriously hurt.

"I think my arm is broken," was the feeble reply. "I wish you would get me a surgeon."

An ambulance took him to the rear. At the field hospital at Wilderness Tav-

From "Battles and Leaders."

"General Jackson moved cautiously down the shadowed road."

ern Dr. Hunter McGuire amputated Jackson's left arm near the shoulder.

Early the next morning a note came from General Lee at the front saying:

"I cannot express my regret at the occurrence. Could I have directed events I should have chosen to be disabled in your stead. I congratulate you upon the victory which is due to your energy and skill."

"General Lee should give the praise to God," said Jackson, fervently happy at the receipt of this message.

It still remained for General Lee to complete the victory which Jackson had begun, and he did so in a series of operations which occupied two strenuous days and involved risks fully as great as "Stonewall" had taken in his great flanking movement.

General Jackson meanwhile had been removed to the Chandler house, near Guinea Station, on the railroad from Fredericksburg to Richmond. Here his wife and child joined him, and he was not only comforted, but seemed to share with those about him the hope of recovery. Then came a change for the worse and pleuro pneumonia developed. His last words were

"Let us cross over the river and rest under the shade of the trees."

* * * * * * *

"If the head of Lee's army is at Marinsburg and the tail of it on the plank road between Fredericksburg and Chancellorsville the animal must be very slim somewhere. Could you not break him?"

So President Lincoln wrote to General Hooker toward the middle of June. But the Army of the Potomac was kept busy watching the Army of Northern Virginia, and the movements of the latter set the pace of action at that time.

Lee had sent Ewell, Jackson's successor in command, to the valley to drive the Federal force under Milroy out of Winchester, thus clearing the route for another demonstration toward Washington. This accomplished, Ewell had entered Maryland, followed thither by Lee's other two corps under Longstreet and Hill.

Then, even as Lee had calculated, Hooker also marched northward on a line parallel to his own, but, of course, much nearer to Washington. The battle of Gettysburg was already planned in embryo, but the Federal side of it was not to be commanded by "Fighting Joe" Hooker. As soon as the Federal army was ready to cross the Potomac a new leader was put in the saddle in the person of Major General George Gordon Meade.

CHAPTER XI.

Whirling Through Winchester.

THE great, epical three days' battle of Gettysburg, the most stupendous artillery and infantry combat that ever took place on American soil, saw the high water mark of the rebellion. Shortly after Pickett's column had dashed itself to pieces against the iron bound, flame fringed Union lines on Cemetery ridge the tide began to ebb, slowly but steadily, back from the hills of Pennsylvania and Maryland, below the old triumphant lines of the Potomac and the Rappahannock, finally to cease, twenty months later, by the remote banks of the Appomattox.

The Federal army, cautiously maneuvered by Meade, followed Lee into Virginia, but did not attack him, and the remainder of the summer season was one of welcome repose to both sides.

At the headquarters of the Federal Army of the Potomac, now encamped along the Rapidan, General Meade had a gorgeous Solferino silken flag with a golden eagle in a silver wreath emblazoned on it flying over his tent. One day in March a silent, bearded stranger paused in passing to gaze upon this splendiferous emblem as he exclaimed involuntarily:

"What's this? Is imperious Caesar anywhere about here?"

The bearded stranger was Lieutenant General Ulysses S. Grant, newly commissioned in command of all the armies of the United States. The Washington authorities had finally come to the decision that their immense plans of campaign should be put under one head for execution. Such head must necessarily be a hard and stubborn one. It rested, in the opinion of Mr. Lincoln and of others high in the Federal councils of war, upon the sturdy shoulders of the conqueror of Vicksburg. General Grant was not addicted to high military strategy, but for direct tactics and plain fighting he was undoubtedly a match for General Lee.

The first important vacancy now to be filled in the Army of the Potomac was that of commander of the cavalry corps.

When Grant asked for a chief of cavalry Halleck suggested General Philip Sheridan, who had served with distinction under his own command in the west and under Grant at Chattanooga. The suggestion therefore was one after Grant's own heart, and he promptly adopted it. The general belief indeed was that Grant himself had selected Sheridan, though such did not happen to be the case.

Personally Sheridan was not an imposing figure. Short and slight, he looked even younger than his age, which was just past thirty. He was reticent in speech and manner and to a casual observer seemed lacking in the essential qualities of a cavalry leader which had distinguished such officers in the Federal service as Sumner, Sedgwick, McClellan, Thomas, Stoneman and others.

"Does Sheridan say if he has a free hand he can beat the enemy's cavalry?" asked General Grant of General Meade a few days after crossing the Rapidan into the Wilderness, sixty miles from Richmond, to fight his way to the James. "Then let him go ahead and do it."

That settled the dispute between Meade and the new cavalry commander, and thereafter the three divisions of the reorganized Federal mounted force under Generals Torbert, Gregg and Wilson had comparatively loose rein. The cavalry gave a fairly good

"The bearded stranger was Lieutenant General Ulysses S. Grant."

account of itself, but it found little or no opportunity for concentrated action in a region where even Grant's infantry hordes got in each other's way, even as Hooker's had in that same Wilderness around Chancellorsville.

The sanguinary horrors of the year before were renewed at Spottsylvania and the "bloody angle," but they could not stop Grant. He could keep up his "hammering" process all summer if necessary, because the resources of the Federal reservoir of human supply were so much greater than those of the Confederates that he could afford to lose three men to Lee's one and still ultimately beat him. At Cold Harbor, the old McClellan battleground, the Federal losses came near to wiping out even this liberal margin.

Meanwhile Sheridan found his long awaited opportunity in a grand raid toward Richmond with an overwhelming force, including the enterprising brigades of Custer and Merritt, the object being to tear up Lee's communication with his capital and to be in a position to dispatch the remainder of the Army of Northern Virginia—if Grant had defeated it in the Wilderness. This latter part of the program was never carried out, but in opposing it at Yellow Tavern, only a few miles from Richmond, the confederates lost their gallant cavalry leader and beau sabreur, the incomparable Stuart.

Relentlessly the war went on. Lee a second time had checked the Federal forces at the gate of Richmond. Grant, in the middle of June, settled down in front of Petersburg, determined to "fight it out on that line if it took all summer." It did. In fact, the siege was destined to last ten long, weary months.

General Lee sent as large a force as he dared detach under Early, once more to march down the Shenandoah valley and threaten Washington.

Sheridan's orders from Grant were to press Early and cut Lee's communications by which he got supplies from the rich valley for his dwindling army. This was a large contract for the young commander of the Army of the Shenandoah. If he could fulfill it, Richmond was doomed and the days of the Confederacy were numbered. Moreover, this was the region where the prestige of the Federal arms most sorely needed rehabilitation.

Hence the desirability, as Grant said, of Sheridan's driving the enemy out of the valley and of leaving nothing there to invite their return. With some idea of the magnitude of the task before him, but confident in the strong backing and broad discretion given him by the lieutenant general, Sheridan made his plans to "sweep the valley so clean that a crow flying over it would have to carry its rations."

The defenders met this move with a relatively small force, but including as many troops as possible who had previously tramped the Winchester pike with "Stonewall" Jackson's "foot cavalry." Among these youthful veterans now led by Jubal Early was Colonel Robert Ellingham—still Bob to his Virginia comrades, as once again he faced homeward.

Homeward indeed he marched, yet with strange feelings of anxiety and depression. What if the ill turn fortune had taken of late pursued them now even beyond the Blue Ridge mountain walls? Far south, in Georgia, Sherman's army was marching victoriously to the sea. The Confederacy had been cut in twain by the fall of Vicksburg and again by the loss of Atlanta. Now Sheridan proposed to establish a line of communication with his base of supplies at Washington that would subdivide Virginia and isolate Richmond. The hardships as well as the horrors of war were now coming home to the people of the valley as never before.

But ripened summer was all around, and outward peace and plenty abounded that late August afternoon when Ellingham galloped up the sunlit linden avenue to Belle Bosquet. Gertrude rushed out from the veranda to meet him. She was reinforced by a buxom and animated young person wearing a blue dress of military cut and a soldier's cap.

"Why, Miss Buckthorn!" exclaimed Bob, flinging himself from the saddle and throwing the bridle of his horse to Josephus Orangeblossom, the negro hostler, who grinned an effusive dental welcome. "It is a delightful surprise to see you here—makes me think the war is over."

"Thank you, Lieutenant—oh, pardon me! I mean Colonel Ellingham, of course," responded Jenny. "Heartsease has come over to the valley, and so has papa—with General Sheridan. I hope there won't be any serious misunderstanding. Meanwhile I am a prisoner of hospitality, and I'm in no hurry to be exchanged."

"And now, Robert," Gertrude went on eagerly, "prepare yourself for more news. Some one else whom you know is coming"—

"Madeline—but, no"—

"But yes! How did you think of it? She was in Washington visiting Mrs. Haverill, and I urged her to come over here and see us—that before I knew of General Sheridan's intentions; they keep their plans so secret, you know. But Madeline accepted the invitation, and she's coming anyway."

"Hurrah!" cried Bob, flustered out of all self control. "Well, Sis, that's a big surprise you've sprung—and now, let's see what I can do in the same line. You have announced Madeline, maybe I can give you some information about her brother Kershaw."

Gertrude uttered a little cry and her hand trembled as she laid it impulsively upon her brother's shoulder.

"Yes," he continued, with sudden seriousness, "you know, Sheridan is bringing over a lot of people. He has the whole Sixth corps of the Army of the Potomac, under Major General Wright, I understand, besides a division of the Nineteenth corps, and I don't know how much of the Army of Western Virginia, with General Crook. Besides, they say he is especially strong in cavalry, under Torbert, with such brigadier troopers as Wilson and Merritt and Custer. Our General Early has got some re-enforcement from Longstreet's corps and will try to make it interesting for Sheridan when he comes down Winchester way. Yes, girls, as I was saying, we expect to have rather a busy time."

Poor Bob said this in an offhand, flippant tone, but he was in an agony of apprehension lest he should be far away from Belle Bosquet when Madeline West arrived—if, indeed, she did safely reach that destination.

His fears in regard to the first part of the proposition were quickly realized. The very next day he was ordered to join his regiment at Shepherdstown, on the Potomac, where the Federal army was starting its vigorous offensive campaign.

Madeline West, as gentle and loving as she was loyal and courageous, came to the valley on the first day of September, with the first mellow mists of gold on the Massanutten mountains. Her welcome at Belle Bosquet made the place seem strangely dear to her from the first moment she crossed its threshold.

The next day Jenny was seated outdoors under a cottonwood when black Josephus came clattering up on a mule. In half a minute the whole household were listening breathlessly to him:

"It's de Lor's truth! De Yankees have done drov de army out from Winchester!"

While they were talking an old

CONTINUED ON PAGE SEVEN

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Leave Newport for Fall River, Taunton and Boston week days, 6.50, 8.20, 9.10, 11.00 a. m., 1.10, 3.05, 5.18, 7.18, 9.18 p. m. Sundays—Leave Newport 7.00, 8.14, 11.02 a. m., 3.02, 5.18, 9.18 p. m.

Middletown and Portsmouth—6.50, 9.10, 11.00 a. m., 12.18, 1.10, 3.05, 4.13, 5.18, 7.18, 9.18 p. m.

Tiverton—6.50, 8.20, 9.10, 11.00 a. m., 12.18, 1.10, 3.05, 5.18, 7.18, 9.18 p. m.

Middleboro—6.50, 8.20, a. m., 12.18, 3.05, 4.13 p. m.

Hyannis—6.50, a. m., 12.18, 3.05, 4.13 p. m.

Provincetown—6.50 a. m., 3.05 p. m.

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CARS LEAVE NEWPORT CITY HALL for Fall River, City Hall (1 hr. 50 min.), via Middletown (20 min.), Portsmouth (40 min.) Island Park (52 min.), Stone Bridge (55 min.), Tiverton (60 min.), *6.10, 6.50, 7.30, 8.10, 8.50, 9.30, 10.10, 10.50, 11.30 a. m., 12.10, 12.50, 1.30, 2.10, 2.50, 3.30, 4.10, 4.50, 5.30, 6.10, 6.50, 7.30, 8.10, 8.50, 9.30, 10.10, 11.15 p. m. Return, lv. Fall River City Hall, *7.10, *7.50, 8.33, 9.10, 9.50, 10.30, 11.10, 11.50 a. m., 12.30, 1.10, 1.50, 2.30, 3.10, 3.50, 4.30, 5.10, 5.50, 6.30, 7.10, 7.50, 8.30, 9.10, 9.50, 10.30, 11.20 p. m. Return, lv. Stone Bridge, *5.45, 6.20, 7.05, 7.45, 8.25, 9.05, 9.45, 10.25, 11.05, 11.45 a. m., 12.25, 1.05, 1.45, 2.25, 3.05, 3.45, 4.25, 5.05, 5.45, 6.25, 7.05, 7.45, 8.25, 9.05, 9.45, 10.25, 11.00, 11.55 p. m.

CARS LEAVE FRANKLIN STREET FOR Beach (18 min.), *6.40, *6.55, *7.10, 7.25, every 15 min. to 10.40 a. m. (Change at Franklin Pl.) Return, lv. Beach, *6.52, *7.07, *7.22, 7.37, every 15 min. to 10.52 p. m. (Change at Franklin St.)

Mile Corner (10 min.), *6.35, *6.50, 7.05, every 15 min. to 11.35 p. m.

Morton Park (12 min.), *6.10, *6.25, 6.40, every 15 min. to 11.10. Return, lv. Morton Park, *6.22, *6.37, 6.52, every 15 min. to 11.22 p. m.

CARS LEAVE MILE CORNER FOR Beach (22 min.) *6.20, *6.45, *7.00, 7.15, every 15 min. to 10.30 p. m. (Change at Franklin St.) Return, lv. Beach, *6.52, *7.07, *7.22, 7.37, every 15 min. to 10.52. (Change at Franklin Street).

Morton Park (22 min.), *6.00, *6.15, 6.30, every 15 min. to 11.00 p. m. Return, lv. Morton Park, *6.22, *6.37, 6.52, every 15 min. to 11.22, p. m.

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SHENANDOAH

CONTINUED FROM PAGE TWO

mountaineer had slouched up to the gate, unobserved, though plainly enough to be seen. He stood a moment gazing about in aimless fashion, then quickly raised the flat stone cap on one of the brick pillars of the gateway, deposited something beneath it and moved on.

CHAPTER XII.

Strange Fortunes of War.

GERTRUDE excused herself, ran down to the gate, raised the the stone and took a packet of letters from beneath it.

"My private postoffice," she whispered to Madeline. "Here is a line from Robert. You shall read it. Hello! and here is a dispatch for me to deliver—you know, dear, you are in Confed-

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"There's a Union regiment coming up the pike."

erate country now, but that makes no difference between us, does it? And, what do you think? Here is a letter from Washington—from Mrs Haverill and with a United States postmark. Fancy. Robert says it was in a mail bag which the Mosby guerillas captured when they stopped a train!"

"What does she say?" asked Madeline eagerly.

"You shall hear. She says: 'My dear Gertrude—When Kerchival West was in Washington last week on his way from Chattanooga to serve under Sheridan in the Shenandoah valley he called upon me'—I should hope so! 'Darling, he still' "—

"Loves you!" interjected Madeline.

"Never mind that! 'I have kept your secret, Gertrude'—oh, indeed—'but I was surely tempted to betray the confidence you placed in me at Charleston. If Kerchival West had heard you say, as I did, when your face was hidden in my bosom that night, that' "—

"That you loved him with your whole heart?" ventured Madeline.

"Nonsense! H'm—'I am certain that he still loves you as much as ever' "—

Here Jenny, who had been down the road making a reconnoissance, came galloping back on an imaginary charger.

"Do you hear that music?" she cried. "It's a military band playing 'John.' The boys are singing too. There's a Union regiment coming up the pike. And whose regiment do you suppose it is? Colonel Kerchival West's, that's what!"

Gertrude started violently, then said with assumed indifference:

"What does it matter whose regiment it is?"

"Oh, of course, you don't care. But I do. Heartsease is in it!"

Gertrude clutched at the paper she had thrust into the bosom of her riding jacket, turned away abruptly and hurried off toward the stables. In the excitement of the moment her withdrawal was not noticed. A moment later Josephus led out her gray horse, saddled and bridled. She mounted lightly and disappeared down a wooded

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"A sentry was duly posted at the gate."

path in the direction of the hills, opposite from that in which the troops were now plainly heard approaching.

"Cavalry!" Jenny exclaimed joyously. "That's the branch of the service I enlisted in as soon as I was born. I'll pass 'em in review. Draw saber!" executing the movement with her parasol. "Present! What? Trumpet signal 40. That means halt. Why, they are stopping here. No. 38 dismount! Ta-tara-la-la-la—No. 17—assembly of guard details. Well, what do you think of that? They are going into camp here. Say, girls, we'll have all the fun we want now! I wonder how I'll receive Captain Heartsease. He ought to be court martialed for stealing my handkerchief—unless he's still got it with him."

As if at the call of his name, that punctilious officer himself suddenly came into view. He was afoot, and by his side walked another in Confederate gray—none other, in fact, than Colonel Robert Ellingham.

"This way, colonel, if you'll permit me. Deucedly embarrassing, certainly, to— Ah, aw—Miss Buckthorn!" Here the captain adjusted his eyeglass and stood as stock still as the gatepost.

"Well, Captain Heartsease! I suppose the unexpected sight of me has paralyzed you."

"That expresses the situation accurately, Miss Buckthorn," replied the automaton with perfect composure.

"Why, Colonel Ellingham!" the young lady exclaimed, suddenly recognizing the other officer. "Tell me, quick Heartsease, which of you two is prisoner to the other?"

"I am the prisoner, Miss Buckthorn," said Ellingham, saluting smilingly. "I didn't get out of Winchester quickly enough this time, so they gathered me in. But Major Williams has kindly accepted my parole, and I have been permitted to show Captain Heartsease the way to conduct me here, as"—

He peered anxiously in the direction of the veranda, whence a graceful figure now emerged and ran eagerly toward him.

"Madeline!"

"Robert!"

They clasped hands—both hands together—and stood gazing into each other's eyes in rapt silence, oblivious of all around.

"Do you see that, Captain Heartsease?" demanded Jenny Buckthorn. "By the way, is Major Williams in command of the regiment? I thought"—

"Colonel West is to join us at this point. He should arrive shortly. You see, another division of the Nineteenth corps, under General Haverill, has been sent on to re-enforce Sheridan. Pardon my mentioning such uninteresting details at a moment when—aw—the fact is, Miss Buckthorn, the excitement of this unexpected meeting has so completely upset me that"—

"Oh, bother! Come along out of this, and I'll show you how the land lies hereabouts."

They marched off to the seat under the big cottonwood tree, while Ellingham and Madeline West found their way back to the veranda.

A little later a Federal guard marched up the road, and a sentry was duly posted at the gate. The first person to receive this sentry's salute upon passing was Colonel Kerchival West. He came alone, carrying a letter or dispatch in his hand and looking about eagerly, as if he expected somebody to recognize him.

Captain Heartsease advanced briskly to meet him, having duly obtained leave of absence from Miss Buckthorn.

"Colonel West?" he said.

"Captain!" was the formal response.

"You have rejoined the regiment earlier than we expected!"

"Yes. General Haverill sends me word that he will meet me here at 7 o'clock. In the meantime, Major Williams tells me that some of your company captured Colonel Robert Ellingham at Winchester."

"He is here under parole. Lives here, by Jove, when he is at home! Odd circumstances."

"So, this is the old Ellingham homestead!" mused Kerchival, walking aside a bit, in ill restrained restlessness.

Where was Gertrude? How would she receive him? How would Bob receive him under the circumstances?

"By the bye, Captain Heartsease," he said, in a sufficiently matter of fact tone, "a young lieutenant named Bedloe, I believe, has joined your troop. What do you know of him?"

"Very little, colonel, save that he seems an excellent young officer—has a record of conspicuous gallantry, I believe, or something of the sort. I should fancy Young's secret service corps would be the proper place for him—you know General Sheridan is organizing such a body, and I understand he wants it to be composed of soldiers exclusively, if he can get them. The valley, it would appear, is infested with—aw—Confederate spies and irregulars, don't you know—of both sexes, too, as we are informed."

"So I hear. Now, regarding this Lieutenant Bedloe. I sent for him as I came through the camp. You may be surprised to learn that he is the son of General Haverill."

"I am nonplused! Under an assumed name, then?"

"Evidently. He was supposed to have been killed in the southwest, either at Shiloh or when Farragut came up the Mississippi from the gulf. Instead, he was a prisoner, and he escaped from Libby."

"Here he comes now," said Captain Heartsease, looking down the driveway.

"What—that fellow with the beard? Why, his face was as smooth as a boy's when I last met him in Charleston."

The young stranger—for he was that by his manner and to all appearances—approached and saluted, saying:

"You wished me to report to you, colonel?"

"You have been assigned to the regiment during my absence?" asked Kerchival, scanning him closely.

"Yes, sir."

At this Kerchival started forward, grasped his hand and, looking straight into his eyes, said:

"Frank Haverill!"

"You—you know me, sir?"

"Yes, Frank, I know you now. You could not have arrived at a more opportune moment. When I passed through Washington I saw Mrs. Haverill, and she told me of your escape from prison in Richmond. But no one knew of your having re-entered the service or that you had been assigned to my regiment—not only that, but to General Haverill's brigade."

"My father!" gasped the lieutenant.

"Yes. Prepare yourself to meet him face to face at any moment. But he can't possibly recognize you with that beard and uniform. Now, only this morning I received a letter from Washington, all about you. Here it is"—Colonel West took the missive from his pocket and handed it over—"so they have learned more as to your whereabouts since I was there. Count upon me, my dear fellow, to do everything I can for you."

In another moment General Haverill, accompanied by a staff officer to whom he was issuing instructions, stood at the foot of the veranda steps. He had only time to return the salute of the three officers awaiting him there when another of his staff came hurrying up on horseback and handed him a dispatch.

"Good for Major Young!" muttered the general, scanning the paper. "So the men are ready?" Then, turning to Kerchival, he said: "Colonel, I have to instruct you regarding a highly important matter which has just come up, and there is not a minute to be lost. I will ask Captain Heartsease to remain also."

Here Lieutenant Bedloe thought to withdraw unnoticed, with a mere passing salute. But the general's keen eye had looked him over at a glance and with apparent interest, for he said quickly:

"One moment, lieutenant — your name?"

"Lieutenant Bedloe, general," put in Heartsease promptly, "one of our best young officers."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

HUSHED NIAGARA FALLS.

The Roar of Its Mighty Waters Once Stilled For a Day.

Only once in history has the roar of the mighty falls of Niagara been silenced. This startling phenomenon occurred on March 31, 1848. Early on that morning people living near the falls were surprised by a strange hush, as startling in effect as would be an unexpected and tremendous explosion in an ordinarily quiet community. Many persons thought they had been afflicted with deafness, and all were oppressed by a sensation of dread.

With the coming of light the amazed people comprehended the reason for the disquieting silence. Where they were used to seeing the great falls was a bare precipice down the face of which a few small and constantly diminishing streams trickled. Above the falls, instead of a rushing river, was only a naked channel, with insignificant brooks splashing among the rocks. All day long this astonishing condition continued, and persons walked, dryshod from the Canadian side, along the very edge of the precipice, as far as Goat Island, on the American side.

Early in the morning of April 1 the familiar thunder of the great cataract was again heard and has never since been silent, though similar conditions, with like results, might prevail any spring. The winter of 1847-8 was one of extreme severity, and ice of unprecedented thickness formed on Lake Erie. When the breakup came toward the end of March a strong southeast wind was blowing, and the ice was piled into banks as large as icebergs.

Toward the night of March 30 the wind suddenly changed to the opposite direction, increased to a terrific gale and drove the ice into the entrance of Niagara river with such force that a huge dam was formed, of such thickness and solidity as to be practically impenetrable and strong enough to hold back the great mass of water pressing against it. At last, in the early morning of April 1, the ice dam gave way under the tremendous pressure of restrained water, and the falls were once again one of the scenic wonders of the world.—New York Times.

Automobile Runs.

Berlin chauffeurs are forbidden to smoke while on duty.

St. Petersburg will have an international auto show in April.

Auto wireless telephones have proved successful for a distance of thirty five miles.

A novel meter for electric automobiles registers the amount of electricity that is put into and taken from the storage batteries.

Train and Track.

A locomotive that originally was built in 1847 has been reconstructed and given light work to do by an English railroad.

In the latest style of Prussian sleeping cars two small staterooms can be converted into one large room with four beds by removing a partition.

An aerial railway forty miles long, with fifteen or sixteen towers to every mile of cable, has been begun to connect Manizales and Mariquita, Colombia.

Right and Left.

The old English terms "right" and "left" have come into more and more general use, and that, too, with the help of other than English people. For some years the words of command have been changed on the ships of a German transatlantic line. Instead of ordering a change of course by the old terms, "starboard" or "port," as the case might require, the same orders are now given by the shorter word "right" or "left." The change was made in the German navy at an earlier day.

It was not long ago that the English word "larboard" was used where we now use "port." There is no difficulty in seeing that two such words as "starboard" and "larboard" were unfit for their use, as they sounded too nearly alike. They were also too long. There is need of short, sharp words, which are easily distinguished. Often there is no time to correct an error, and a mistake is fatal. "Right" and "left" are short and sharp enough. If they differed more in sound they would serve all the better.—St. Louis Republic.

AMERICAN JUDICIAL PROCEDURE.

It is no exaggeration to say that the judicial procedure of the United States is now on trial before the bar of the public opinion of the country and even of the civilized world. This public arraignment of our judicial procedure has appeared not only in our state and American bar associations, but in the popular press, and this public arraignment has been voiced by the president of the United States, himself an experienced jurist, who has declared that the most conspicuous failure of our American civilization is in the administration of justice, both civil and criminal. If it were possible to put into ten words the chief causes of the delay and uncertainty in our judicial administration I would say "complex procedure, inadequate judiciary, procrastination, retrials, unreasonable appeals and uncertain law." The true remedy is that which is now being pursued by the supreme court of the United States in the reformation of the equity procedure of the federal courts, and that lies in the repeal of all statutory rules of procedure and in leaving the details to be controlled by the judges under rules of the court, made from time to time, as occasion requires. This is the reform which has practically worked a revolution in the judicial procedure of England, which has removed questions of practice from their appellate courts, and this is the reform which is now being urged for adoption in many of the states by the local bar associations.—Frederick N. Judson.

OBEDIENCE.

Now, these are the laws of the jungle, and many and mighty are they.
But the head and the hoof of the law and the haunch and the hump
Is—obey.

—Kipling.

PROSPERITY.

One hundred millions of people, ninety millions between the oceans and ten millions in our ocean dependencies, constitute our population, and today right in the harvest time we are garnering crops that make possible the greatest prosperity that ever faced this country, and we are today where every man and every woman can have work if they will, when wages are the highest and the individual happiness of every one averages higher than ever before.

I dwell on that fact because this is the fiftieth anniversary of a year as different in respect of the happiness of our people and of the prospect before them as day is from night. Fifty years ago we were in the throes of rebellion the like of which had never been seen in the world before and I hope may never be seen in the world again.—William Howard Taft.

OUR SQUIRREL-LIKE ANCESTORS.

There is now ample evidence for drawing up a pedigree for man as far back as a million years or so. The steady development of the brain must give a fundamental reason for man's ascent from the ape, the ancestor of which was a small, land grubbing, insectivorous animal, whose sense of smell was more serviceable than all its other senses and which took to life in the trees, becoming a squirrel-like creature. This step marked the birth of the primates—i. e., highest order of mammals, including man, apes and monkeys—and the definite branching off from other mammals of the line of man's ancestry. The squirrel-like creature gradually developed into an ape, with more highly developed senses and greater muscular action and skilled movements. A mechanism was evolved which regulated its muscular actions and brought its sum total of consciousness to bear on the performance of a given act. Thus were developed the germs of all psychical greatness, which in the million years or so that followed culminated in the human mind.—Professor Elliot Smith.

IMMORTALITY.

It must be so. Plato, thou reasonest well!
Else whence this pleasing hope, this fond desire,
This longing after immortality,
Or whence this secret dread and inward horror
Of falling into naught? Why shrinks the soul
Back on herself and startles at destruction?
'Tis the divinity itself that points out an hereafter
And intimates eternity to man.

—Addison.

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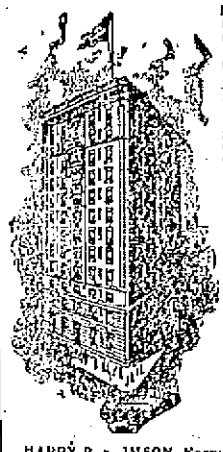

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The Mercury.

Newport, R. I.

PUBLISHED BY MERCURY PUBLISHING CO.

Office Telephone 181
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Saturday, January 25, 1913.

The third week of the General Assembly has come and gone. Only twelve remain during which the members can draw mileage, and per diem.

Rhode Island sets a good example for other States. She elects a good man U. S. Senator. Does it on the first ballot and does it gracefully. The Rhode Island way is a good one, other states will do well to copy it.

Oh! My! Oh! My! Congressman O'Shaunessy says the Democrats of Rhode Island are not after the plums that are to fall from the Democratic table after March 4! Did you ever! Wait a little, Congressman, they are coming later three hundred thousand strong.

The oil monopoly is getting so strenuous that owners of automobiles are beginning to inquire if it would not be safer to mortgage the house for the supplies, and try and scare up money enough to buy the auto some other way. It is claimed that the wholesale price of gasoline is soon to be raised to twenty cents a gallon.

The treasury department at Washington has been flooded with letters from people asking for "their share" of the money in the treasury of the government. Some alleged humorist published the statement that the government had money equal to $34.72 per capita for every man, woman and child, if the nation's wealth were divided. The story facetiously told those who needed the money to draw upon the government, and letters have swamped the director of the mint, since that time. One woman wrote: "Kindly send me by parcel post my dividend of the $3,350,727,000, which is $34.72, in one-dollar bills and seventy-two pennies." Another applicant said he was a married man with a family, and he hoped the government would not be offended by his request for his own.

The choice of Judge LeBaron B. Colt of Bristol to be United States Senator from Rhode Island for six years from March 4th is a good one. Judge Colt has had long training in all matters that will be likely to come before him for consideration. He has been a student of politics and the political history of the country. He has served the State as a member of the Rhode Island General Assembly and as a Justice of its highest court, and has had many years experience on the bench of the United States Court.

There is probably no man in the State that would be more acceptable to the people who have an interest in the good name of the State than Judge Colt. The Legislature this year has completed the work begun two years ago by a few members who were trying to give the State the best that there was.

Senators by Popular Vote.

Senator Munroe of Providence has introduced a bill into the General Assembly providing for the approval by the State of Rhode Island of the Constitutional amendment for the election of United States Senators by popular vote. The Senator is decidedly on the wrong side of this question. If he lived in New York he might perhaps have more cause to advocate it, but any Rhode Islander who urges the popular election of United States Senators is working directly against the best interests of his State. This is a question that has been more or less discussed by agitators for a number of years. On its face it appeals to the people and hence may make some popularity for the man that advocates it; but the measure involves far more than it shows. Some two years ago, one of the most strenuous advocates of this measure wrote for one of the popular magazines a strong article setting forth every reason for the passage of this amendment. This article stated unequivocally that the principal end to be attained by the adoption of this amendment would be that it would pave the way for a representation in the United States Senate ON A BASIS OF POPULATION. In other words, just as soon as this amendment is adopted even more strenuous efforts will be made to kill the constitutional provision which entitles Rhode Island to two Senators in the Congress of the United States, and to give her only such representation as she would be entitled to on a comparison of her population with that of the State of New York.

Now this is not a theoretical study of what may possibly happen if this amendment prevails; it is the unqualified statement by the leading advocate of the bill of the principal reason why he desires its adoption. Will any honest and devoted Rhode Islander vote to deliberately take away the individuality of his State in the councils of the nation? Rhode Island is small on the basis of population and territory, but she has been from the very beginning of the nation an important factor in the development of the country because she has been represented at Washington by men well qualified to participate in the councils of the nation. The Legislature of Rhode Island should reject, in tones of thunder, this attempt to rob the people of the State of the rights and privileges granted to them under the Constitution.

"Hope For New England."

The good news comes from Rhode Island that the members of the General Assembly will no longer ride upon free passes of the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad Company. It is notorious that New England has been indifferent to any project that proposed to give relief from the domination of that railroad. Now that the members of the Legislature will have to pay their fare, it is just possible they may also begin to see the wisdom of supporting waterways projects that are not only in the interest of the people.

The above from the Atlantic Waterways Bulletin is a libel on the members of the General Assembly. In the first place the New Haven road has never made objection to any waterways project that has been advanced. In the second place there is no evidence on record, or not on record, that the members have been influenced by these passes and the advocates of the waterways scheme can point to no legislation hostile to any waterway improvement; or in favor of the railroad against the water mode of transportation. Former members of the General Assembly, while, they were members of that body tried long and earnestly to interest the merchants and manufacturers of the state in Congressman Moore's inland canal schemes, especially the Rhode Island portion from Wickford to Watch Hill.

Letters were sent to all the leading manufacturers of the State; to the Mayors of all the cities and to everyone supposed to be interested in cheaper transportation or who had any influence in affairs. The replies were not such as to warrant the state going to any expense to obtain the Canal, or to make any other move along that line. Then followed the report of the U. S. Engineers practically condemning the whole plan as being more expensive than valuable. Rhode Island's interest in inland waterways ceased, with that report, and no blame can be laid to the door of the General Assembly, nor can the New Haven road be accused of obstructing any work in that direction. Congressman Moore and others can go on with their little mutual admiration parties. They can hold their conventions and make speeches galore, but because Canals are not built and because the Rhode Island General Assembly does not shout itself hoarse over his pet schemes, he need not blame the members nor the New Haven Railroad.

General Assembly.

The attention of the General Assembly during the past week has been principally directed toward the election of United States Senator, and the election of judges of the Supreme and Superior Courts. Several new bills have been introduced, but the regular sessions have, as a rule, been short.

The election of a Senator, to succeed Senator George Peabody Wetmore, whose term will expire on the fourth of March next, came up on Tuesday. There were three candidates. Judge LeBaron B. Colt was the choice of the Republicans, State Senator Addison B. Munroe of Providence, the nominee of the Democrats, and George W. Parks of Providence the nominee of the Progressives. Judge Colt received a majority in each House on the first ballot, so that there was no need of election in joint assembly, there being merely the formal announcement made on the following day.

In the Senate Judge Colt received 32 votes to 5 for Munroe. The Progressives could not even muster one Senator to place their candidate in nomination. There was one absentee, and Senator Munroe was excused from voting. In the House there were 56 votes for Colt, 37 for Munroe and 7 for Parks. The combined vote stood 88 for Colt, 42 for Munroe, and 7 for Parks, absent 1, not voting 1.

The Legislature went into grand committee on Thursday to elect a chief justice of the Supreme Court, to succeed Chief Justice DuBois, resigned. There was but one nominee, Judge Clarke H. Johnson, and he was unanimously elected. Next week Judge Darius Baker of Newport will be elected to fill the vacancy on the Supreme Court bench.

The Suez Canal is owned by a private company, the Cie Universelle du Canal Maritime de Suez, managed in Paris and authorized by an Egyptian decree of March 19, 1866. The directors are French (21), English (10) and Egyptian (1). The English members constitute what is called the "London Committee." The manager and secretary, together with the president, and even the manager of the London office, are all French. Great Britain, as such, has never interfered in the management of the Suez Canal Co., nor has France. Russia and Austria pay back to some lines the dues levied on their steamers using the Suez Canal. Spain, France, Great Britain, Germany and Italy subsidize mail lines using the Suez Canal and, no doubt, the Canal dues are taken into consideration in fixing the mail rates.

According to the latest official estimate the populations of the United States without counting outlying possessions, is 96,496,000. The per capita of money in circulation is $34.72, but somehow this fails to meet the Socialist idea of a division. His idea is to change places with the millionaire. He cares nothing about the other fellow.

The final appraisal has fixed the value of the late John Jacob Astor's estate at $79,392,500 instead of what a former appraisal gave it $77,562,000, but then a million or two don't count anyway.

Feeding Wild Birds in Winter.

From The Massachusetts State Ornithologist.

The birds that have remained through the winter in southern New England have been fortunate this year in escaping severe cold and deep snow storms, but by the time that this reaches the reader the rigors of winter may be upon us. Great storms and cold waves have swept over the west and many people there are caring for the birds. The "Denver Republic" of January 5th appeals to people to feed the storm-bound starving birds and the Mayor of the city thoughtfully sends instructions to all the heads of city and county institutions to use the surplus food from their tables for the benefit of their feathered neighbors. Here in New England the birds have not come in large numbers to the feeding places provided for them during the early part of the winter. There are two reasons for this. First; birds generally have not been so plentiful as in past years, and, second: their normal supply of insect food and seeds has not been covered much with ice or snow. Nevertheless people who do not succeed in attracting birds should persevere and when the first deep snow comes they may reap the reward of their persistence, as some few summer birds such as Robins, Bluebirds, Chewinks and Chipping Sparrows are still here. In the warmer days our little pensioners appreciate a supply of water in some sheltered place where they may drink and bathe. The first week in January a small flock of Tree Sparrows bathed frequently in a little pool not far from my house. Some humane persons put out, each day before noon, pans of water slightly warmed for bird baths. Some of the most attractive winter foods for birds are sunflower seeds, crumbs of dog biscuit, nut meats and split squash seeds. Blue jays are very fond of corn, chestnuts and meat scraps as well as suet, and I have seen one busy eating a chunk of frozen milk.

Many birds require sand or fine gravel to digest their food, and if ashes or sand are placed near their feeding places when snow covers the ground, they will make use of it. Where it seems difficult to get birds to come to a shelf at the window the following device may be successful. A strong wire is run diagonally downward from a second story window to a nearby tree. Upon this a feeding shelf is hung from two little pulley wheels so that it will run easily back and forth. A hemp string attached to the end of the shelf nearest the window enables the owner to pull it up to the window from the tree and its own weight takes it back. A projecting roof attached to it to keep off ice or snow is a great advantage. When the birds have learned to come to the shelf at the tree it may be pulled a little nearer the house, day by day, until it has been brought to the very window-sill, where the birds will follow. When the birds have become accustomed to feeding at the window a window box may be made. This box fits into a space made by partly opening the lower sash, and projects into the room. The top and sides may be of glass and the bottom a solid board. If such a box is put into a window on the south side of the house it offers the birds a nearly perfect shelter from rain, snow, or cold winds, prevents a waste of food and brings the birds into the room, where they are separated from the inmates merely by a pane of glass. No more intimate acquaintance than this can be expected with the birds until we teach them to feed from the hand.

EDWARD HOWE FORBUSH.

MIDDLETOWN.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

POMONA GRANGE MEETS.

Newport County Pomona Grange held its monthly meeting Tuesday at Fair Hall, Worthy Master Mrs. Helen A. Wilcox presiding. Eleven new members received the fifth or Pomona degree, among them the Worthy Master of Portsmouth Grange Arthur A. Sherman, his wife, Ceres of the same Grange—the Worthy Master of Aquidneck Grange, Mrs. May Chase Spooner, and the lecturer of Nausquaket Grange Mrs. Marian J. Linley. Other prominent members present included the Master of Nonquit Grange, Mrs. John Hathaway, past Master George L. Simmons of Little Compton, past Master Warren R. Sherman of Portsmouth, and past Master George Howland of Conanicut Grange.

Reports of the six granges of the county, showed the organizations to be in a flourishing condition and the most of them with a waiting list of applicants. A letter from Kingston College, relating to the support of the bill which provides for an appropriation of $10,000 to each agricultural college which has an extension department, was read and approved. Two discussions, one for women and one for the men, conducted by the lecturer, Mrs. Wm. M. Hughes, at the afternoon session proved of much general interest. The first was devoted to the various ways and means which can be employed by women to increase the income on a farm; the second, "How may we most effectively appeal to our legislators, by personal letters or by petitions?", leaders, Mr. Warren R. Sherman of Portsmouth and Mr. Walter Sherman of Middletown. It was resolved that personal interviews, especially if backed by an acquaintance, carried the most weight. Personal letters were of more importance than petitions. Music and short readings completed the afternoon session. The February meeting will be held with Nonquit Grange, Tiverton, and an interesting program is promised.

PORTUGUESE EVENING SCHOOL.

The January meeting of the public School Committee was held Tuesday evening. A request for the use of the Paradise School for evening classes for adult Portuguese was granted. The day teacher, Miss Carrie W. Sturtevant, has signified her willingness to hold classes twice a week of two hours each for which a small fee will be paid. The Portuguese have been desirous for years to have a night school. Doubtless a number from the Peabody district will also avail themselves of the privilege.

LOCAL MEN RE-ELECTED.

Messrs. Joseph A. Peckham, Master of the R. I. State Grange, and I. Lincoln Sherman, a member of the State Board of Agriculture, were in attendance Tuesday at the annual meeting of the Patron's Fire Relief Association in Providence. This is the official grange insurance. Mr. Sherman, who has served as president for a number of years, and Mr. Peckham as a director from Middletown, were both re-elected to these offices.

At a meeting of the Official Board following the afternoon service Sunday held at the Methodist Episcopal Church a committee was appointed to reconstruct the driveway in front of the church. The work is to be in charge of Messrs. Alden P. Barker and James H. Barker.

Rev. C. H. Blodgett, rector of St. John's Church, Fall River, will be the morning preacher Sunday at the Berkeley Memorial Chapel. The evening services on Sunday have been resumed at the Berkeley Parish House, the first since Christmas occurring this week.

The vested choir from St. George's School resumed their duties at the Berkeley Memorial Chapel on Sunday morning.

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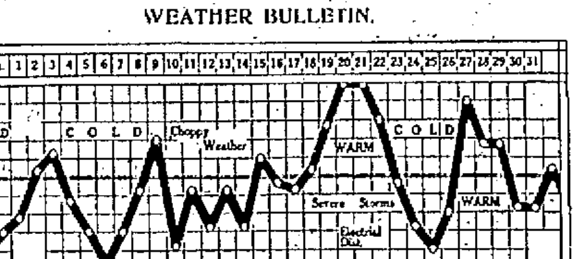
Goes farthest for the money

WEATHER BULLETIN.



The general average temperatures of January will be about normal, averaging colder than usual east of Meridian 90, warmer than usual between Meridian 90 and the Rockies and about or a little below normal on Pacific slope. Precipitation will be less than usual and less than usual average of snow fall. First half of month will have two or three cold waves and last half one or two. A great warm wave will cross continent 18 to 23. For greater details see weekly bulletins. Very severe weather 17 to 23.

In above chart the treble line represents normal temperatures and rainfall. The heavy line with round white spots is temperature forecasts. Where it goes above trebel line temperatures are expected to be higher. Where it goes below trebel line temperatures will be lower. The broken zigzag line is rainfall forecasts. As it goes higher indicates greater probability of rain and where it goes lower the reverse. Dates are for Meridian 90. Count one or two days earlier for west of line and [illegible] for east of it [illegible] within few ucas of ive from west to east.

Copyrighted 1912, by W. T. Foster.

Washington, D. C., Jan. 23, 1913.

Last bulletin gave forecasts of disturbance to cross continent January 25 to 29, warm wave 24 to 28, cool wave 27 to 31. A cold wave will precede this disturbance and the warm wave will go to higher than usual degrees but the temperatures of the week will average about normal. The word normal is used to signify the average of many years for that day, week or month and for that place. Normal also is that condition best suited to the crops of that section. When temperatures or rainfall are above or below normal it is not the best cropweather.

Next disturbance will reach Pacific coast about Jan. 29, cross Pacific slope by close of 30, great central valleys 31 to Feb. 2, eastern sections 3. Warm wave will cross Pacific slope about Jan. 29, great central valleys 31, eastern sections Feb. 2. Cool wave will cross Pacific slope about Feb. 1, great central valleys 3, eastern sections 5.

This will be about an average disturbance, of greater force on the Pacific and Atlantic coasts than in the central valleys. Not much precipitation.

Next disturbance will reach Pacific coast about Feb. 3, cross Pacific slope by close of 4, great central valleys 5 to 7, eastern sections 8. Warm wave will cross Pacific slope about Feb. 3, great central valleys 5, eastern sections 7. Cool wave will cross Pacific slope about Feb. 6, great central valleys 8, eastern sections 10.

This will bring the warmest weather of February to the sections south of latitude 40 but north of that latitude the warmest February weather will come near middle of the month. Some rain or snow Feb. 4 to 8 and the storm will be of more than usual force.

February will average colder east of meridian 90 than between meridian 90 and the Rockies. Freezing and thawing during that month will injure winter grain in great central valleys. Not much snow except on northern Pacific slope. Some good rains in middle Missouri valleys.

Dangerous storms of February may be expected 20 to 27. We can not locate these storms. We can not locate the concentrated rains called cloudbursts, such as recently occured in the upper Ohio valleys and caused the great and sudden Ohio floods. The moisture of all the continent east of Rockies was concentrated by that storm. We gave warning of the severe storms but not of the floods.

The dangerous storms, February 20 to 27, will probably cause concentrated rains but we can not say where. East of Rockies the February precipitation will be less than usual as an average.

Spring crop weather promises to open early, more particularly in great central valleys. March will be cold from about 6 to 16, then very warm to end of month. Early maturing crops should be put in early in order to get benefit of the moisture in the soil in the early spring. But some sections will get their best rains last of June and in July with a drouth in August. In those sections the late maturing crops should be put in so as to mature by middle of August.

We can not, through these bulletins, advise farmers and planters when to sell grain and cotton. Speculators would take advantage of such information and defeat the purpose. Sometimes these bulletins advise when not to sell and no farmer or planter has ever complained to us that such advice was not good. About the only mistake we have made in that line of recent years was on 1912 oats.

The Balkan-Turkish war has affected prices of grain but we do not think that war will long continue.

The Massachusetts men stand up for the boot and shoe duties; the Louisiana Democrats will rally around the cane-sugar duties, those of Michigan, Nebraska, Kansas and Colorado will resist Tariff changes that would threaten the beet-sugar industry. Revision of the cotton goods schedule will find opponents among the members of Congress from South Carolina and Georgia. Alabama will watch with jealous eye the process of revising the steel and iron duties. Was Hancock right about it, when he said the Tariff is a local issue?—Augusta Chronicle.

"We have nothing for a frontispiece this month." "Run a blank page with a flyspeck near the top and label it the latest aeroplane."—Pittsburg Post.

As True Now as Then.

The following extract from a speech of Daniel Webster delivered in the United States Senate eighty years ago, sounds as though it might have been delivered last week. It is just as applicable now as then:

There are persons who constantly clamor. They complain of oppression, speculation and pernicious influence of accumulated wealth. They cry out loudly against all banks and corporations, and all means by which small capitalists become united in order to produce important and beneficial results. They carry on mad hostility against all established institutions. They would choke the fountain of industry and dry all streams. In a country of unbounded liberty, they clamor against oppression. In a country of perfect equality, they would move heaven and earth against privilege and monopoly. In a country where property is more evenly divided than anywhere else, they rend the air, shouting agrarian doctrines. In a country where wages of labor are high beyond parallel, they would teach the laborer that he is but an oppressed slave.

There has been recorded at the City Hall an assignment from the Arctic Ice Company to Mr. Thomas E. Sherman for the benefit of the creditors of the company. The Arctic Ice Company is one of the oldest and largest concerns engaged in the ice business in Newport, but has not been very profitable for its stockholders for a number of years. It is taxed for real estate at Easton's pond and on Freebody street, and for $5000 tangible personal property. The large houses at the Lily pond and at Easton's pond are not the property of the company, but are leased by them. The season of cutting ice in Newport is uncertain, and many times the entire crop has had to be purchased from points further north, which have made much expense for the company.

Greyhead—Scientists say that this earth was formed by volcanic action. Did you ever reflect that this very city was once in the grasp of earthquakes? Jacques—Earthquakes! Perhaps that's what created the ground rents.

Weekly Almanac.

JANUARY 1913 — STANDARD TIME

	Sun rises	Sun sets	Moon rises	High Water Morn	High Water Eve
25 Sat	7 06	4 50	8 53	9 41	10 05
26 Sun	7 05	4 51	10 08	10 32	10 57
27 Mon	7 04	4 52	11 22	11 25	11 52
28 Tues	7 03	4 51	mo'n		12 22
29 Wed	7 02	4 55	0 35	0 50	1 22
30 Thur	7 01	4 56	1 43	1 51	2 26
31 Frid	7 00	4 58	2 53	2 51	3 50

New Moon, 7th day, 5h, 28m., morning
First Quarter, 15th day, 9h, 02m., evening
Full Moon, 23rd day 10h 40m., morning
Last Quarter, 29th day 2rd 34m., morning

Deaths.

In this city, 13th inst., Ann, widow of Michael Tierney.

In this city, 18th inst., Alice Mary, daughter of Mary A. and the late Thomas Sweeney, and wife of Randall A. McCarroll.

In this city, 19th inst., Joseph L., infant son of Joseph L. and Mary A. Ferreira.

Suddenly, in this city, 20th inst., Joseph C., son of the late Catherine O. and Florence Sullivan.

In this city, 20th inst., Thomas E. Young, aged 69 years.

In Providence, 15th inst., Elise, wife of Dr. John H. Knowles.

In Portsmouth, R. I., 17th inst., Maria W., widow of the late Leander Boyd, aged 81 years, 11 months and 19 days.

In Providence, 20th inst., Batsey (Huddleston) Midwood, 73; 22d, Mary Elizabeth, wife of William L. Abrams, 50.

HOUSES, SITES AND FARMS.

Persons living in other States, away from Newport and wishing information for themselves or friends regarding Tenements, Houses furnished and unfurnished, and Farms or Sites for building, can ascertain what they want by writing to

A. O'D. TAYLOR,

REAL ESTATE AGENT

32 Bellevue Avenue, Newport, R.I.

Mr. Taylor's Agency was established in 1855. He is a Commissioner of Deeds for the principal States and Notary Public.

Has a Branch Office open all summer in Jamestown, for Summer Villas and Country places.

PORTSMOUTH.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

SUNSHINE SOCIETY ELECTION

At the annual meeting of the Sunshine Society, the following officers were elected:

President—Mrs. Franklin Porter.
Vice President—Mrs. Berton W. Storrs.
Recording Secretary—Mrs. Frank L. Tallman.
Corresponding Secretary—Miss Gertrude Macomber.
Treasurer—Mrs. William K. Boyd.

Mrs. Slack read a manuscript written by Mr. Slack entitled "Coast to Coast," which was a descriptive article covering a journey from Boston to California. Luncheon was served.

CHRISTIAN CHURCH ELECTION

At the annual meeting of the Christian Church Society the following officers were elected:

Clerk—Elbert A. Sisson.
Treasurer—Alonzo E. Borden.
Board of Managers—President, Albert S. Walker, Robert Purcell, Alonzo E. Borden, and Elbert Sisson.
Organists—Mrs. Warren R. Sherman and Mrs. Belle L. Tallman.
Sexton—Albert S. Walker.

One of the deacons, Benjamin B. White having moved away, Mr. Charles Grinnell was elected to fill the vacancy.

DEATH OF MRS. LEANDER BOYD

Mrs. Leander Boyd died at her home on West Main Road on Friday, January 17th. The funeral was held at her late home on Sunday afternoon, Rev. Albert Loucks, pastor of the Christian Church, conducting the service. The bearers were Abram Rathbone, George H. Chase, John S. Freeborn, Jr., and William J. Croucher. The burial was in the family lot in the Union Cemetery. She is survived by two sons, Benjamin F. C. Boyd and George L. B. Boyd. Another son, Edwin Boyd, died several years ago.

A SURPRISE PARTY

Mr. and Mrs. Walter B. Chase were completely surprised Tuesday evening when a large party of friends visited them. The company assembled near the house and when Mr. Chase answered a ring at the door he found a large party ready to spend the evening with him. There were seven tables for whist. Miss Lillian Wheeler won the first prize and Dr. B. W. Storrs won the second. There was music and dancing and refreshments were served. The affair was planned by Mr. Alfred C. Hall.

FUNERAL OF PELEG COGGESHALL

The funeral of Peleg Coggeshall, who died last week, was held from his late residence on Monday afternoon. Rev. Albert Loucks, pastor of the Christian Church of which Mr. Coggeshall had been a member for more than 50 years, officiated. The burial was in the Union Cemetery, the interment being private. There were many handsome floral offerings.

At the regular meeting of the Grange at Fair Hall, the new master, Arthur A. Sherman was in charge of the meeting. A large number were present including visitors. Quite a lot of business was transacted and six applications for membership were received. The subject for discussion was "Would it be wise for farmers to form a union?" At the close of the meeting games were played and refreshments served.

Misses Fannie and Grace Hicks entertained the Ladies' Association of St. Paul's Church at the regular meeting. There was a good attendance. Considerable progress was made on the work and plans were discussed for a musicale to be held next week, when an orchestra from Newport will be at the Guild House. The proceeds are to go for the endowment fund.

The union services at the Friends' Meeting House have been well attended. Rev. Mr. Sherman who has been conducting the meetings has been obliged to leave and Rev. Mr. Martin, a converted Catholic from the Carlisle Indian School, has taken his place.

The Guild of St. Mary's Parish gave a chowder supper at the guild rooms on Wednesday evening, which was well attended. The waitresses were Misses Ruth Brown, Louisa Gray, Mollie Gray and Esther Gifford.

Oakland Lodge, I. O. of O. F., gave a masquerade ball at Oakland Hall on Tuesday evening, a large number being present. There were many beautiful costumes and some which were decidedly funny.

Mrs. Cornelia Sisson has gone to Albany to visit relatives.

Miss Mary Wilbur is ill.

Mrs. Ida Hathaway is visiting Dr. and Mrs. Francis P. Conway.

Miss Ruth Bone has been suffering from a mastoid abcess.

Mrs. N. Horace Peckham who has been at her home for a short time has returned to Sherburne, Mass., where she is spending the winter.

Mr. Harry Dale of Greenfield, Mass., has been visiting his family here.

Mrs. Alfred Sisson is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. L. A. Popple.

Mrs. Oliver G. Hicks has gone to Hartford to visit her daughter, Mrs. George Hollister.

Mrs. Peckham of Georgia who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Walter Sowle, has gone to Mystic, Conn., to visit another sister, Mrs. Walter B. Eldredge.

Miss Orriana Anthony and Mr. B. Earl Anthony entertained the Bible Class of St. Paul's Church last week. Rev. Anson B. Howard gave an address.

Mr. William Wyatt has moved from the house next to Eureka Hall to the cottage on Quaker Hill belonging to Frank Chase.

Mrs. Joseph Chase and daughter, Eloise May, have been visiting the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Almy.

Mrs. Letitia Lawton, who has been in Newport caring for Mrs. George Sherman, has returned to her home.

Miss Amy Sherman has gone to East Providence where she will be the guest of Mrs. G. H. Pettet.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Smith have been entertaining Mr. Smith's sister, Miss Beulah Smith of North Tiverton.

Miss Carolyn D. Anthony spent Wednesday with Miss Kate Spary of Taunton.

Mr. George Faulkner, and Benjamin Pierce, who have been quite ill, are improving.

Miss A. A. Tuck and Miss Orla Roche have been visiting in Boston.

Mrs. D. Frank Hall has been visiting in Taunton.

Mrs. Benjamin C. Sherman has been quite ill.

TRAINMEN WILL HELP STRIKERS

High Labor Officials Confer on the Aroostook Strike

GRIEVANCES OF CONDUCTORS

May Cause Them, Together With Trainmen, to Leave Their Positions —Railroad's Refusal to Arbitrate Holds Up Meeting of State Board—Statements Issued by Each Side

Bangor, Me., Jan. 24.—James Murdock, vice president of the Brotherhood of Trainmen, on his arrival in this city from Atlanta, made the statement that the trainmen of the Bangor and Aroostook would assist in every way the striking engineers and firemen.

S. N. Berry, vice president of the Order of Railroad Conductors, has also arrived. There were immediate conferences. Committees of the various branches of both the Bangor and Aroostook and Maine Central railroads met in long sessions at the Penobscot Exchange hotel.

There will be no sympathetic strike. The conductors and trainmen, if they leave their positions, will probably do so on the ground that it is unsafe, in their opinion, to ride with inexperienced engineers and firemen. They will also insist on their demands for higher wages, the time limit on which expires next Monday.

The state board of arbitration did not meet at Bangor. Word, it is reported, was sent from the office of President Todd to the board declaring that the railroad took the position there was nothing to arbitrate.

Members of the board gathered individually information regarding the strike of engineers and firemen employed by the Bangor and Aroostook railroad in preparation for the beginning today of their formal investigation.

L. G. Griffing of the grand lodge of the Brotherhood of Engineers says matters are shaping up rapidly for a termination of the strike and the men will win.

The following statement last night was given jointly by the officials of the engineers and firemen:

"At Fort Fairfield today, according to a report we have received, an engineer ran his train against a bumper, breaking the pilot and pony trucks. We have also received the report that the engineer of the train from Milo Junction to Brownville ran back to Milo Junction without a conductor and regular orders. This shows the sort of men running the engines at present on the Bangor and Aroostook."

The following statement was issued from the offices of the company last night:

"All the passenger trains were run today, but no freight. These will be started tomorrow. We have sent orders out to discontinue hiring firemen, as we already have all we need. We expect to have engineers enough in a day or two. We are getting the men lined up so that we will be in readiness to start on the freight business tomorrow.

"The officers feel that the trainmen and conductors will remain neutral and that there will be a full service resumed by the first of the week. We feel much encouraged."

The snowstorm that started here yesterday turned to rain last night, making the rails bad, which may be an added cause for delay today.

Engineers and Firemen Out

Bangor, Me., Jan. 20.—Strikebreakers are in the cabs of the Bangor and Aroostook railroad engines and an attempt is being made to keep the passenger trains on time despite the absence of the regular 150 engineers and firemen who are on a strike. Freight trains are not moving.

The striking enginemen and firemen ask an increase in wages from 12 to 24 percent. For instance, the engineers get $3.75 to $4.30 per hundred miles. They want 17 percent more. They claim this increase is not more than the scale adopted by all other eastern railroads. They also want shorter working hours and more comfortable accommodations at the terminals.

BABY WRAPPED IN BLANKET

Washed Ashore Two Days After Disaster Overtakes Steamer Veronese

Oporto, Jan. 23.—A 10-months-old baby, which was washed ashore wrapped in a blanket from the wreck of the steamship Veronese two days after the disaster, is alive and well.

The latest computation is that there were forty-four victims of the wreck. These include three first and three second-class passengers, thirty-three Spanish emigrants and five members of the crew.

PATROLMAN GOES INSANE

Captured by Brother Officers In Basement of a Convent

Holyoke, Mass., Jan. 24.—Patrolman Walter Murray, connected with the police force for eleven years, and who has been ill for a long time and returned to work yesterday, went violently insane and took refuge in the basement of the Mt. Carmel convent.

The strange actions of the policeman caused considerable excitement in the convent. Policemen were sent to take care of Murray. It became necessary finally to put handcuffs on him. He was taken to the hospital at Northampton.

NAZIM PASHA

Former Minister of War and Commander-In-Chief In Field

NAZIM PASHA KILLED

Former Commander-In-Chief of Turkish Army Shot During Riots

Constantinople, Jan. 24.—Nazim Pasha, the former war minister and commander of the Turkish army, was shot dead during demonstrations here last night.

COURT DEALS BLOW TO "LOAN SHARKS"

Additional Sums Squeezed From Borrowers Are Illegal

Albany, Jan. 23.—The court of appeals dealt a severe blow to the so-called "loan shark" business when it held as illegal the practice of exacting additional sums from borrowers under the guise of payments for expenses incurred in drawing up papers and examining the title of property.

The court says that under a law recently enacted persons or corporations engaged in loaning money on personal property cannot charge more than 2 percent per month and not more than $2 for expenses incurred on loans of less than $200.

QUITS VERMONT CENTRAL

Fitzhugh Resigns as President and Chamberlin Takes His Place

St. Albans, Vt., Jan. 24.—President E. H. Fitzhugh of the Central Vermont railroad resigned and E. J. Chamberlin, president of the Grand Trunk railroad, was chosen as his successor. Fitzhugh was particularly active during the projection and partial construction of the Southern New England railroad.

The directors also elected E. C. Smith of this city as a member of the executive committee, and placed E. A. Chittendon of St. Albans on the board to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Fitzhugh.

TO GIVE AWAY FARMS

Retired Business Man Offers Big Inducement to Newlyweds

Hartford, Jan. 24.—Austin C. Dunham, a wealthy retired business man, has purchased eighty-five acres of land in Newington, and will divide it into five-acre farms which will be given to young married couples. With each farm will go a cow, a pig and forty hens.

The husband will have to be employed in one of the near-by cities, and the greater care of the farm will fall on the wife. In selecting the young couples especial care will be taken in selecting ones where the wife has the proper farming instinct.

DEATH CHAIR IN VERMONT

Measure In Its Favor Is Passed by Both Branches of Legislature

Montpelier, Vt., Jan. 22.—Only one more legal hanging will be carried out in Vermont if Governor Fletcher signs a bill passed by both branches of the legislature.

By the provisions of this bill, if it is enacted into law, electrocution will displace hanging as the legal form of death in this state.

The bill passed yesterday will allow one more hanging, as it excepts cases where sentence has been passed prior to the passage of the bill.

Harvard Will Be Left Out

New Haven, Jan. 23.—The Yale Alumni association at its annual dinner will have moving pictures of last season's football games with the exception of the Harvard game.

Women Dodge Eight-Hour Law

Denver, Jan. 23.—Colorado women are evading the law forbidding them to work more than eight hours a day by buying stock in the concerns that emloy them.

Has Photograph With Black Eye

New Haven, Jan. 24.—George McClelland has sued Frank Elliot for $1000 damages for "poking" him in the eye, and his chief evidence will be a photograph taken the day after the "poke," showing McClelland with a black eye.

QUIET WEDDING OF MISS GOULD

Noted Woman Becomes the Bride of Finley J. Shepard

SIMPLICITY IN THE DETAILS

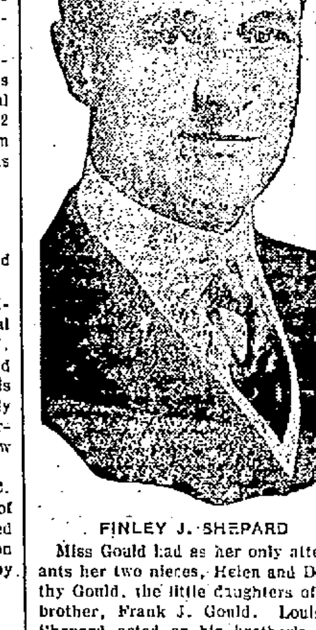
Broken Only by Elaborate Musical Program by Large Orchestra—Two Little Nieces Only Attendants of Bride, Who Is Given Away by Brother—Honeymoon at Tarrytown

New York, Jan. 22.—Miss Helen Gould was married today at her country home, Lyndhurst, in Tarrytown, to Finlay J. Shepard. The ceremony took place at 12:30 in the flower-laden south parlor of the big house, to which only the intimate relatives and a very few intimate friends were invited.

The wedding party formed up stairs and came down led by Rev. Dr. Russell. Then came Miss Gould's two little nieces, Dorothy and Helen Gould, and her brother, George Gould, who gave her away.

Miss Dorothy Gould held Miss Gould's bouquet while the ring was being placed on her finger, and Miss Helen saw that Miss Gould's train was kept unruffled.

Miss Gould chose this date for her wedding, which is the anniversary of the marriage of her father and mother, and which despite the fact that she insisted on the greatest simplicity in the details there was an elaborate musical program by an orchestra of fifty players, which played, while the wedding guests were assembling, compositions by Elgar, Schuman, Wagner, Mendelsshon, Massanet and Goddard, and during the marriage ceremony, which was performed by Rev. Daniel P. Russsell, Handel's "Largo." The wedding music included the nuptial march from "Lohengrin" and the familiar wedding march from Mendelsshon's "Midsummer Night's Dream."



FINLEY J. SHEPARD

Miss Gould had as her only attendants her two nieces, Helen and Dorothy Gould, the little daughters of her brother, Frank J. Gould. Louis J. Shepard acted as his brother's best man, but there were no ushers.

Miss Gould's wedding gown of ivory white satin was embellished by rare point lace, the gift of her sister, the Duchess De Tallyrand-Perigord, and her veil was also of point lace. She entered the drawing room with her brother, George J. Gould.

Immediately after the ceremony a buffet luncheon was served by Delmonico. The wedding cake boxes were heart-shaped and embellished with white satin and ornamented with sprays of lillies of the valley, the bride's favorite flower.

The wedding certificate is a product of the village of Irvington, having been done on sheepskin by Miss Lucille Townsend, librarian of the town library. When the library was built Miss Gould saw that the interior was properly decorated and it was thought Miss Townsend could in this manner show the appreciation of the town. The illumination was done by Miss Helen Lewis.

At the bottom of it is the following verse from the fifth chapter of Ephesians: "Let every one of you in particular so love his wife even as himself, and the wife see that she reverence her husband."

The various rooms of Lyndhurst were decorated with American Beauty roses and other flowers from the conservatories of Lyndhurst, and there were quantities of lillies of the valley. Shepard and his bride will pass the early part of their honeymooon on the estate, although later they may sail for Europe.

Handy With Metal Hands

St. Louis, Jan. 23.—Gilbert W. Pukheiser, a farmer of Salem, Ind., who lost both arms, has metal hands which he manages so well that he can shave, sew, write and catch or throw a ball. He came here for medical treatment.

Retired Minister Kills Self

Johnson, Vt., Jan. 24.—Rev. Jonathan K. Fuller, a Congregational clergyman and former chaplain of the state prison, committed suicide here by shooting. He retired from the ministry some time ago and recently had been in ill health.

MISS HELEN M. GOULD

Late Snapshot of Noted Woman Married to Finley J. Shepard

Photo by American Press Association.

PAY INCREASE FOR 15,000

Mechanics on New Haven Road Receive Seven Percent Advance

Boston, Jan. 20.—The mechanics and shopmen employed by the New Haven road have been granted a 7 percent increase in wages. About 15,000 men employed in the shops and roundhouses are affected by the new wage schedule.

The conference between the officials of the road and the officers of the Federated Council of Shop and Mechanical Trades' unions of the system was concluded yesterday and the road's officials' proposition of a 7 percent increase was accepted for the men of all the lines.

LEGISLATION URGED BY BAY STATE MEN

Senate Passes Bill Protecting Migratory Game Birds

Washington, Jan. 24.—The McLean bill, providing protection for migratory birds, which has commanded much support in Massachusettts and was favored by both the Massachusetts senators, passed the senate.

Representative Weeks of Massachusetts is championing the measure in the house, where it has been reported from committee. An early vote on the bill there is anticipated.

Salem D. Charles, street commissioner of Boston; W. T. Adams of the Boston Gunners' association and George W. Field of the state fish and game commission have urged the legislation.

REPLY TO PANAMA PROTEST

Domestic Vessels Will Not Compete With Foreign Shipping In Canal

Washington, Jan. 24.—Secretary Knox's reply to the British protest against the exemption of American coastwise shipping from Panama canal tolls assures the British government that domestic coastwise trade will not be permitted to extend operations into foreign competitive fields and that increased tolls will not be laid on foreign shipping, to balance the remission to American ships.

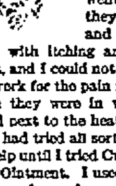
Secretary Knox says the British protest, made in advance of the president's proclamation fixing the tolls, is not applicable and rests upon apprehension of things that may happen in the future which in all probability never will occur.

When the United States actually subjects British vessels to inequitable tolls, and not before, it will be time to talk of arbitration.

CRUST COVERED HANDS AND ARMS

Up to Elbows. Blotches on Face; Very Disfiguring. Itched and Burned. Could Not Sleep. One Cake Cuticura Soap and One Box Cuticura Ointment Cured.

Montgomery Center, Vt.—"The trouble began with my hands. It looked like chaps; but it kept getting worse until my hands and arms were all covered up to my elbows with a thick crust, and it would split open like a cut where the skin of my hands creased. I had a few blotches on my face which were very disfiguring, for when I went out in the cold air they would be dark red and would burn. I suffered with itching and burning mostly at night, and I could not sleep. I could not do my work for the pain my hands would be in when they were in water, and could not stand next to the heat.



"I had tried all sorts of ointment and got no help until I tried Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment. I used one cake of Cuticura Soap and one box of Cuticura Ointment which cured me so I have had no trouble since." (Signed) Mrs. Joseph Touchette, Jr., Dec. 27, 1911.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment do so much for pimples, blackheads, red, rough skins; itching, scaly scalps, dandruff, dry, thin and falling hair, chapped hands and shapeless nails that it is almost criminal not to use them. Sold throughout the world. Liberal sample of each mailed free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. T, Boston."

☞Tender-faced men should use Cuticura Soap Shaving Stick, 25c. Sample free.

EXEMPT.

MONEY ON DEPOSIT IN OUR PARTICIPATION (SAVING) ACCOUNT IS NOT LIABLE TO TAXATION.

Deposits made on or before FEBRUARY 15 draw interest from February 1.

Dividends February and August.

Industrial Trust Company.

Office with Newport Trust Co.

CHAFING DISHES

With an ALCOHOL Lamp you must fill the lamp, adjust the wick, strike a match, and be very careful not to spill alcohol on the table top.

With ELECTRICITY you insert the plug and turn the switch. When this is done you can devote all your attention to the cooking.

We have the ELECTRIC kind, made by the General Electric Co. Ask us about them today

BAY STATE STREET RAILWAY COMPANY

A Full Line of all the

NEW AND Improved Varieties OF VEGETABLE SEEDS

and Now is the Time to LOOK UP AND SEE WHAT SEED IS WANTED.

FOR SALE BY

Fernando Barker.

IT'S IT.

Cheapest and Best
Will not taint Water
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Waterproof and time-defying
Requires no coating for many years
Coated both sides, won't rot underneath
Can be used on steep or flat roofs
Can be applied over old roofs
Elastic and Pliable
Fire-Resisting.

WHAT IS IT?

CONGO

Never-Leak Roofing.

WHO DOES IT?

BILL SHEPLEY,

7 Oak Street.

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Agriculture, Engineering, Applied Science, Home Economics — B. S. Degree

SHORT COURSES (Two Years) in

Agriculture, Mechanic Arts, Domestic Economy — Certificate

Free Tuition, Excellent Equipment. Board $3.75 per week; lodging, heat, light, 84 cents per week. Standard entrance requirements for degree courses. Location beautiful, healthful and accessible.

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FREE FROM DUST, White and Clean, INSURES Healthy Fowl.

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SCIENTIFIC REFRACTIONIST —AND— Dispensing Optician,

Formerly with H. A. HEATH & CO.

Children's Eyes a Specialty.

If you have blurring vision, smarting eyes, if your head aches a great deal of the time have it attended to at once by a competent man. The prescriptions that were on file at Heath & Co.'s are now on file at my office. Fine optical repairing of all kinds. Oculist's prescriptions given personal attention.

118 SPRING STREET.

1-27 8:30 a. m.—5:30 p. m.

WANTED

SUCCESSFUL boarding house-keeper, to hire or manage successful country [illegible]
W. G. [illegible], [illegible] N. J.

10-27

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

Lese Majeste!

Traction Co. Official—Our records show that on your last trip you knocked down twenty fares.

Conductor (nonchalantly)—Don't approve of a fellow carrying out the company's policies, eh?

Traction Co. Official (angrily)—What do you mean by that?

Conductor (very deliberately)—What's the difference between knocking down fares and shaking down stock-holders?

HEAT OF THE SUN

Old Sol Has a Strong Pull at the Capitol in Washington.

SWAYS THE MAMMOTH DOME.

On a Hot Day His Torrid Rays Will Drag the Massive Iron Structure Way Out of Plumb—Turns the Same Trick With Washington Monument.

Not many people have any idea as to the enormous amount of heat that the sun sends off into space. The earth gets only a very small portion of it. The head of a pin placed twenty feet away from an electric light gets in proportion to the light on the surrounding walls of a room about what the earth gets of the sun's light and heat radiated into space. Yet that portion the earth does get is great enough to cause great structures to move.

In fact, all stone or metal buildings are constantly changing their positions under the hot rays of the sun. The great dome of the capitol building at Washington is the largest surface of cast iron in the world, and the effect of the continuous heat of a hot summer day can best be appreciated, says Harper's Weekly, when it is known that this mammoth mass really sways back and forth under the scorching rays until the top feather in the cap of the statue of Freedom describes an ellipse the diameter of which on a hot day varies from four to eight inches.

The giant plinth base of the dome, resting on the roof of the old sandstone building, measures 136 feet on a side. The greatest diameter of the round dome is 125 feet, while the whole iron structure is 218 feet high from the old capitol's roof to the base of Freedom on the apex. The cast iron covering this surface is made in thin sheets, offering a good conductor for the heat, which swells even the bolts and beams of the inside before the sun has made its circuit.

The southern side of the dome suffers most from the heat, being exposed longer to the sun, which passes south of the zenith while on its journey from the east to the west. If the metal were exposed to a constant heating the result of the continuation of such expansion as that received on very hot days might prove disastrous, but as it is little if any permanent injury is done, since the iron returns regularly to its normal position as the cool night comes on.

But what seems more remarkable is the fact that marble is also changed in volume so perceptibly by the sunlight that the mammoth shaft of the Washington monument sways back and forth in the sun on a hot day. The outer surface being of hard marble the expansion is much greater than it would be had granite instead of marble been used. On a hot summer day the sharp aluminium apex that crowns the obelisk points to a position at least four inches north of normal, but always returns to its proper position in the cool of the night.

From the extreme top of the monument inside a long pipe line runs perpendicularly to the bottom, leading to a small closet behind the elevator. This contains a long pendulum, whose bob hangs in a vessel of mercury, which prevents its oscillation. Two stationary transits with highly magnifying lenses are focussed directly upon the suspended wire, and through these each quiver of the monument is detected, being magnified on a fine scale graduated to thousandths of an inch.

Every morning at 10 o'clock a statement of this plummet line is taken and reported to the war department, and it was by this means that the effect which the sun's rays have on the huge white shaft was discovered. This plumb bob, of course, was placed in the monument for the purpose of detecting any settling it might undergo, and, although the great weight of its mass has pressed the ground for many decades, it has settled only a slight fraction of an inch in one corner.

This seems extraordinary when it is realized that its weight of 81,120 tons rests on a foundation only 126½ feet square and 38 feet deep from a height almost fifteen times that of the depth. The whole rests on the sandy bank of the Potomac river, with the enormous pressure of five tons to the square foot. Not only does the sun's heat sway the big obelisk, but at times, when a stiff winter gale was blowing, it has been reported as much as two inches out of plumb.

Dogs That Resemble Bears.

It has already been noted by scientists that certain mountain dogs have shapes and assume attributes resembling those of a bear. Among these dogs the sheep dog of the Pyrenees bears a closer resemblance to the bear than most others. Although he is seldom over twenty inches high, his bones are very massive and his muscles exceptionally developed. His fur is thick, consisting of long, fine, silky hair, either black, dun colored or gray. His head is large and the nose tapering, the eyes small, but sharp and lustrous and his ears always "attentive." The toes and the base of the feet are elongated and flat. The tail is very short or even entirely missing, and by his manner of climbing the abrupt mountain slopes he may easily be mistaken for a young bear.

Political Quips.

Uneasy lies the head that runs a postoffice.—Memphis Commercial Appeal.

Get mentioned for a cabinet place. This is the right time, and it costs nothing.—Philadelphia Press.

The United States is the only country in which a legislative body continues to do business after a new one has been chosen.—Buffalo News.

When a man says he has no political ambitions it generally means that he doesn't think he has any prospects worth considering.—Washington Star.

A Mere Man's Inspiration.

With tense, eager faces the great audience of women leaned forward in their seats, eagerly drinking in the noted speaker's every word.

"Mere man," she was saying, "is wont to belittle woman's ability to enter the fields already usurped by him. As a matter of fact, she is capable of filling any post of public or private office now held by man and, if appointed to it, could even perform man's tasks with greater faithfulness and greater daring.

"Name, if you can, one post for which she cannot fit herself! Name one office to which she would not, could not, give the greatest measure of capability, the highest degree of courage, the"—

A mere man, who had slipped unnoticed into a back seat, rose at this point, and the light of sudden inspiration gleamed in his eye.

"Rat catcher!" he shouted. And then he fled.—Fun Magazine.

The Scientists.

All hail the gentle scientists,
Who aim not to delight us,
But like to dream
And plan and scheme
Some new way to affright us.

They find new germs, these scientists,
With names past all repeating,
Microbes that lurk
Where'er we work
And also in our eating.

Beware, cry out these scientists,
Of those frail glasses clinking!
Some microbe slim
Delights to swim
In water yclept drinking!

They write, these busy scientists,
For magazines and papers.
So watchful they
'Tis strange each day
Old Death still cuts up capers.
—Denver Republican.

A Two Sided Answer.

"John," said Senator Carter of Private John Allen, "you are a farmer, and I want your opinion on an agricultural question. Should a man sit on the far side or the near side of a cow to milk her?"

"Both," replied Allen.

"Now, John," protested the senator, "be serious for once. This is an important question. Should a man sit on the far side or the near side of a cow when milking?"

"Both," Allen replied again, "the farthest side of the cow and the nearest to a soft place in the pasture."—Saturday Evening Post.

Beauty.

He noticed that her face was fair,
That she had deep and soulful eyes
And luscious lips and all the rare,
Glad gracefulness that youth supplies.
He noticed that her teeth were white,
That good health caused her cheeks to glow.
He looked and claimed serene delight
Without permitting her to know.

His sister, sitting at his side,
Gazed at the girl who made him glad
And did not feel inclined to hide
The deep derision that she had.
The soulful eyes, the girlish grace,
Claimed but a careless glance, no more.
He saw the glory of her face;
She merely saw the clothes she wore.
—Chicago Record-Herald.

He Knew.

It was the opening of the winter session, and the teacher was making up her list of pupils.

"Well, my boy," she said to one youth, "what is your name?"

"Tom, ma'am," said the boy promptly.

"That does not sound very well," she said. "You should always give the full name. You should have said 'Thomas.' And what is your name?" she asked, turning to the next boy.

Flushed with the consciousness of having learned something new, the young man arose and said proudly, "My name is Jackas."—Ladies' Home Journal.

Oh, Jane!

A real hard headed girl is Jane,
For she will let you know
That she hates a castle in old Spain
And wants a bungalow.
—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Yes, Jane of wisdom has no dearth.
In her staid point of view
She wants a home down here on earth
And not where dreams come true.
—Milwaukee Sentinel.

You should not censure Jane for that,
For she's a girl worth while
And knows that even a city flat
Beats castles in Spain a mile.
—Birmingham Age-Herald.

The Limit of Laziness.

A tramp slowly extracted a match from his pocket and placed the top of it against the iron tire of a dogcart which was standing beside the curbstone.

Then he waited.

"My man," said the driver of the dogcart, "what are you waiting for?"

"I am waiting till you move on," replied the tramp, "so as to strike this match and give me a light."—London Telegraph.

Modern Maud.

Maud Muller on a summer's night
Turned down the only parlor light.

The judge, beside her, whispered things
Of wedding bells and diamond rings.

He spoke his love in burning phrase
And acted foolish forty ways.

When he had gone Maud gave a laugh
And then turned off the dictograph.
—Milwaukee Sentinel.

Where It Came From.

Teacher (reading aloud)—The weary sentinel leaned on his gun and stole a few moments' sleep.

"I bet I know where he stole it from."

"Where, Dot?"

"From his 'nap'-sack."—San Francisco Examiner.

Your Best Girl.

When sleighing, should the moon go hide
Behind a cloud, you never miss her.
Then is the time to turn aside
And take her in your arms and kiss her.
—Lippincott's.

Knew the Symptoms.

Young Wife—My sweetest, darling, best hearted hubby! Hubby (resignedly)—All right, spring it. I am prepared for the worst.—Meggendorfer Blatter.

The Finest Harbor.

Port Jackson, at Sydney, New South Wales, with a water frontage of over 200 miles, is the finest harbor in the world.

Ashanti Customs.

In Ashanti many families are forbidden the use of certain meats. In like manner others are forbidden to wear clothes of a certain color.

Got the Habit Later.

In a sermon preached in a small church in Glasgow the pastor, after inveighing against slothfulness, said by way of climax: "Do you think Adam and Eve went about the garden of Eden with their hands in their pockets?"

The Foxglove.

The flowers of the foxglove are like the fingers of a glove. The name of foxglove is said to be a corruption of "folk's glove" or "fairy's glove."

Textile Fabrics.

The word textile means any kind of woven fabric made from wool, cotton, silk, flax, hemp, ramie, goat, camel's hair and beaver, or the filaments drawn out of leaves, gold, or any other metal, all of which are webs formed of textiles.

Saccharin.

Pure saccharin is 550 times as sweet as sugar. One part of saccharin will impart a sweet taste to 70,000 parts of water.

Life of an Oyster.

The limit of an oyster's life is twelve years.

Trial Trips.

In order to gauge her average speed a vessel when on her trial trip is made to run four times over a measured mile, twice with and twice against the tide.

Strength of Ice.

Experiments by French army officers have shown that ice an inch and three-fifths thick will bear the weight of a man, four and three-quarter inch ice light artillery and eleven and one-half inch ice the heaviest weights the transportation of an army requires.

Newcastle's Coal.

In 1239 King Henry III. of England gave to the city of Newcastle the right to dig coal, this being the first charter of its kind granted.

An Honest Race.

Lying, cheating and theft are practically unknown among the Eskimos. These primitive people are always considerate of each other's feelings—so considerate that once, when it was determined to rid a tribe of an inveterate liar by death, the sentence was unknown to him till he received the deathblow.

Whistling In Buenos Aires.

In Buenos Aires the police alone have the right of whistling on the streets. Any other person whistling is at once arrested.

The Mystic Number Five.

Five is the great sacred Chinese number. There are five virtues, five colors (yellow, white, green, red and black), five household gods, five planets (Saturn, Venus, Jupiter, Mars and Mercury), five ranks of nobility, five tastes, five cardinal points (the middle, east, west, south and north respectively) and five tones.

Great Britain's Forests.

Of the total area of Ireland only about 1.5 per cent is wooded, while forests cover 5.3 per cent of England, 4.5 per cent of Scotland and 3.9 per cent of Wales.

England In South America.

British dominions in South America consist of British Guiana and British Honduras and comprise nearly 100,000 square miles of territory.

A Double Bull.

A double bull in a single sentence was perpetrated by the late John Hollingshead, an Englishman. He wrote, "When Lord Mohun was killed he was living in Macclesfield house, Gerrard street, Soho, at the back of Leicester house, a site now occupied by the defunct Pelican club."

Bombay's Water.

Bombay gets its water supply from three artificial lakes that depend upon the rainfall in the monsoon season for their replenishment.

The Oriole.

The oriole has a fondness for bright colors, and yet prudence leads the little creature in choosing its nest to select the least conspicuous hues. It also shows architectural skill in attaching a string to its hanging nest and fastening it securely by a number of turns and a knot to a branch above in order to prevent the weight of the young brood from breaking the branch from which the nest is suspended.

Horses.

The life of the average horse in bondage is twenty-five years, whereas the wild horse's age is about thirty-eight years.

Town Topics.

New York is crusading against church bells. The unfamiliar ring no doubt frightens the natives.—Omaha Bee.

The grade crossing auto combination is proving almost as dangerous to life as the unloaded gun.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Boston frames a humiliating indictment against Philadelphia. She calls her trolleys "prepayment cars."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Profanity and Thought.

Just as soon as a man starts to swearing he stops thinking. Didn't you ever notice it? Well, just notice and see. We don't endeavor to explain it, but it is so. There must be some psychological explanation for it—as, for instance, just at that moment the devil gets into the brain and scrambles it up so it cannot think. It is just like him to do it, for his greatest hold in this world is murky and disheveled thinking.—Ohio State Journal.

THE IMPROVEMENT OF THE RACE.

Natural evolution and the evolution of the art and science of medicine run on different lines. Nature is lavish in the production of life and prodigal in its destruction. Her efforts are directed to the improvement of the species. She cares nothing for the individuals except to adapt them to the environment. This spells elimination of the unfit, and thus we get the survival of those best suited to their surroundings, producing a vigorous, intellectual and self reliant race. Medicine, on the other hand, has been evolved for the benefit of individuals. It does not deal with the unborn, but devotes attention to the living. Medical men exist for the benefit of the public, not the public for the advantage of the profession. The interests of the public and of the profession run on parallel lines; hence both are apt to take a narrow view of man's position in nature. We have successfully interfered with the selective death rate which nature employs in eliminating the unfit, but we have made no serious attempt to establish a selective birth rate or to prevent the race from being continued by the least worthy citizens. The same maudlin sentimentality which often pervades the public not infrequently affects the medical profession. We have often joined forces with the self constituted moralists in denouncing the falling birth rate and have called out for quantity regardless of quality.—Sir James Barr, President British Medical Association.

THE AMERICAN FLAG.

Flag of the free, heart's hope and home,
By angel hands to valor given,
Thy stars have lit the welkin dome,
And all thy hues were born in heaven.
Forever float that standard sheet
Where breathes the foe, but falls before us,
With Freedom's soul beneath our feet
And Freedom's banner streaming o'er us!
—Joseph Rodman Drake.

PHYSIOLOGICAL STUDY OF MANKIND.

To get the best results in the grading of mental and physical conditions of the individual we should study them physiologically. Development of children may now be determined automatically. The bony structure of the body progresses with comparative regularity, the development of the wrists being a fair test of the entire framework. We should take X ray pictures of the wrists of children to determine their physical fitness both for school and labor. Efforts of parents to put their immature children at work is pernicious, and falsification of their age may be determined scientifically. — Professor Thomas N. Rotch of Harvard.

THE LITTLE THINGS THAT COUNT.

Life is made up not of great sacrifices or duties, but of little things, in which smiles and kindness and small obligations given habitually are what win and preserve the heart and secure comfort.—Sir Humphry Davy.

IDLENESS.

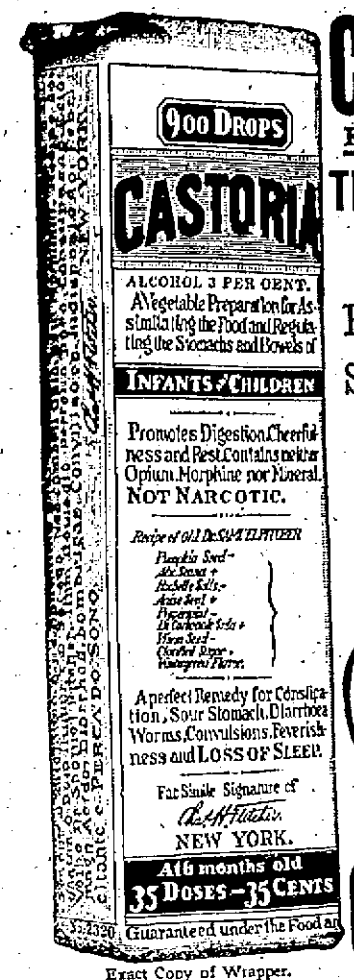
There is no dearer lover of lost hours
Than I.
I can be idler than the idlest flowers,
More idly lie
Than noonday lilies languidly adrift
And water pillowed in a windless moat,
And I can be
Stiller than some gray stone
That hath no motion known.
It seems to me
That my still idleness doth make my own
All magic gifts of joy's simplicity.
—S. Weir Mitchell.

MARRIAGE VERSUS A CAREER.

Should a woman choose marriage or success? What we have to get into our heads is that love is the great central fact of marriage. The tendency has been to confuse the nonessentials with the essential. But there is no conflict between love and a woman's work, even if it is the work of a genius. The struggle when it exists comes between two different sorts of labor—her chosen field and housework. But a woman can love a man and make him an excellent wife without wishing to be his cook.—Mary Austin.

Arabs and Earthquakes.

The Arabs of Morocco believe that the earth is balanced on the horns of a bull, which itself rests on a fish on the surface of the sea, the sea being borne up by the divine power. When the bull is tired he changes the earth from one horn to the other, with the result that there is an earthquake.



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CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

DAMES AND DAUGHTERS.

Hetty Green says it is a credit to die rich.

Miss Helen Cheever has been clerk in the postoffice at Sioux City, Ia., for thirty-four years.

Mrs. John C. Bessler of Decatur, Ill., wants the government to make laws forbidding the manufacture of flimsy, worthless or deleterious garments.

Miss Susan D. Huntington is the principal of the International Institute For Girls in Madrid, where Alice Gordon Gulick Memorial hall has just been opened. Miss Huntington is a Wellesley graduate.

Mrs. Albert Sigel of Philadelphia has turned over to the Tabor Home For Children in that city $500 obtained from the sale of fancy goods and household articles, every one of which she has made herself in her spare time during the past year.

Mrs. Caroline M. Severance, first president of the New England Women's club, the pioneer woman's club of this country, cast her first vote for a president of the United States at the recent election. She was a conductor of Mrs. Julia Ward Howe in the early days of the suffrage movement. She is now ninety-three years old and has lived for a number of years at Los Angeles, Cal.

Flippant Flings.

West Virginia has declared the open grate to be dangerous because of the danger of falling into the fire. But why not reform father?—Philadelphia Ledger.

Professor Scott of the Northwestern university advises women to use psychology in buying hats. Most women use their husbands' pocketbooks.—Milwaukee Sentinel.

Some one has suggested that the government take in hand the matter of regulating women's dresses. What is the use when women are trying to regulate the government?—Memphis Commercial Appeal.

Frills of Fashions.

A new winter hat is called the Mephistopheles—probably because of the sort of remarks incited by the bill.—Philadelphia Ledger.

In winter the female of the muskrat species puts on a coat of fur. The female of the human species buys some low shoes and some openwork hose.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

It is stated that broad heeled shoes will again be the fashion for ladies. No one will regret the departure of the high heels, which make a lovely woman look like a hen on a hot skillet.—New Orleans Picayune.

Aerial Flights.

Soon there will be more aviators underground than in the air.—Washington Post.

Ljuba Galantschikow, the British woman who has made a record for high flying, has a name that would almost reach from the altitude attained to the earth.—Boston Record.

Germany is to build an aerial war fleet of twenty Zeppelin airships. In view of the disasters to dirigibles of this type opinions may differ as to whether the fleet will constitute a defense or a menace.—New York World.

Foreign Affairs.

As a change of climate is almost always beneficial, it may be that moving to Asia Minor would improve the health of the "sick man of Europe."—Rochester Post-Express.

It is explained that the kaiser's order forbidding German diplomats to marry wives of other nationalities is intended to prevent a leakage of diplomatic secrets. Have the conditions so changed in Germany since De Blowitz said: "In Paris the fish talk. In Berlin the parrots are dumb?"—New York World.

BRAVE MOTHER STORK.

Her Nest Ablaze, She Will Stay by and Perish With Her Young.

So strong is the mother love developed in the stork and the lark that it amounts to a heroic passion. The stork, which spends the winter in Egypt and the summer in northern and western Europe, likes to build its nest on the top of some steep gable roof. Such a nest is often a real nuisance to man. It is from three to five yards in diameter. It swarms with lizards, frogs, toads and other disagreeable creatures. It becomes in course of time so heavy that it will break the roof if not artificially propped up.

Nevertheless for various superstitious reasons the stork is not only welcome but even courted by the European peasants, and it cannot be denied that the respect with which the bird is regarded is to some extent deserved. If the house takes fire and the young storks happen to be of an age at which they cannot be saved by being taken away from the nest the stork mother does not abandon them. Standing erect in the nest, flapping her wings to waft away the smoke and the flames and crying out now and then, she remains with her young, perishing with them.

The skylark, which builds its nest in the meadows, runs away from it when frightened. She proceeds for four or five yards under the clover and rises perpendicularly in the air, pouring forth her song in its wildest strains in order to divert the intruder's attention. But the peasant boy knows that so long as she remains hanging at the same point in the air he is still four or five yards from the nest, and he uses the direction of her movements and the ring of her song to ascertain the exact spot.

If it chances that the young larks are just about to break through the shell of the eggs, at which time the mother instinct is at its height, it is said that at the very moment when the nest is touched the little bird will actually attack the intruder.—Harper's Weekly.

AN EMPEROR'S TASTE.

It Was the Origin of a Once Common Saying In Austria.

An anecdote which was current of Ferdinand I. of Austria at one time greatly delighted his subjects and gave rise to a common saying. One summer day he was hunting in the Syrian mountains and was overtaken by a violent thunderstorm. He sought refuge in a farmhouse whose occupants were just then at dinner, and his fancy was caught by some smoking dumplings made of coarse flour. He tasted them, liked them and asked for more, and when he got to Vienna, to the horror of the royal cooks, he ordered the same dumplings to be served up daily. The courtiers were scandalized that such a coarse dish should figure on the menu, and even his physicians remonstrated against the use of such food.

The emperor had always been the most pliant of men, but he now showed that he had a will of his own and persisted in gratifying his new fancy. Finally the physicians pretended that it was dangerous to his health to be living on dumplings and insisted on his giving them up. The hitherto docile sovereign stamped his foot and declared that he would never sign another official document if his diet were denied him.

"Emperor I am," he shouted, "and dumplings I will have!"

To prevent a stoppage of the government machinery opposition was withdrawn, and his majesty clung tenaciously to his dumplings. Then the imperial phrase became proverbial, and thereafter when any one insisted on gratifying a silly whim some one was sure to say:

"Emperor I am, and dumplings I will have!"

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

"Half A Truth."

When a family, without herald or credentials, suddenly dumps itself down in the midst of a small and select community, that community owes it to itself to preserve a strict neutrality as regards its own conduct. How else is the social amenity to be preserved? Such was the argument Silcote brought forward in self-defence when it was proved beyond doubt that it had, individually and collectively, with two notable exceptions, made a mistake with regard to the Blomfields.

They made their appearance quite suddenly in Silcote, on the Michaelmas quarter day, driving from Cogham June ton in a fly, in advance of a moderate-sized pantechnicon van, which was drawn up in front of an empty house in the High street of Silcote. This house, which had been empty for three years, was wedged between the Town and Counties bank and Doctor Hepworth's house, and apparently no effort had been made to put it in repair for the new tenants. It had been let by the Cogham's house agents, and the tenants arrived in a pouring rain, and, having transferred themselves immediately from the fly to the house, set about receiving their goods and chattels.

Later in the day, and before the furniture van had been emptied, Mrs. Phillimore, the widow of the former rector of Silcote, left her own house on the opposite side of the street and repaired to the rectory, where the matrons of the town had already gathered for the cutting out of Dorcas garments. Mrs. Phillimore, arriving a few minutes late, owing to the interest she had taken in the house opposite, found that the new arrival was ready being discussed. It may be mentioned that the rector's wife was young, and that, owing to Mrs. Phillimore's continued activities in the parish, she had found her path beset with difficulties. Progressing to have resigned everything to the parish, Mrs. Phillimore had really hung on to everything, and had not scrupled to belittle the young wife, chiefly because she had earned her living by teaching before her marriage, and was therefore not supposed by Mrs. Phillimore to be at all suitable for her position. It was Mrs. Phillimore's habit to allude to the rector's wife as "that poor dear little Mrs. Cursitor," an allusion capable of a good many different interpretations very uncomplimentary, and not at all liked by the neighbors.

Mrs. Phillimore, having passed the usual greetings, immediately plunged into the matter under discussion.

"Not at all not at all; not at all my dear woman," she remarked to Mrs. Hepworth, putting an emphasis on every different syllable as she repeated it. "How could such people possibly be an acquisition to any society? I have already discovered all we need know, or wish to know, about them. The head of the house is in jail. Don't you remember the Bloomfield case, settled by Mr. Justice Harriman just after the long vacation? It was fraudulent bankruptcy, or something; but my nephew, Colonel Blackadder, will send me the particulars. I have written for them. These are the people; so it will be our duty at once to make a stand against them."

Appropriate horror and dismay having been expressed at this startling announcement, Mrs. Phillimore forthwith proceeded to embroider the facts. It was a pastime in which she excelled, and by the time she had finished her recital the unfortunate Bloomfield was accused, if not proven guilty, of all the misdemeanors in the calender.

"He has a good name, yes, and that makes his crime the greater," she said emphatically. "And I think his belongings ought to have had more decency than to come to our town, where their antecedents would most certainly be properly inquired into. The proper—indeed, the only—place for such people is to hide in London, and some one ought to take Barnes and Bilter severely to task for letting the property to undesirable people."

It was then that Mrs. Cursitor ventured to speak up.

"Whatever Mr. Bloomfield may have done, it does not seem quite fair to visit it on his wife and family, supposing there is a family."

"One wife and one daughter, that is all the family visible as yet," said Mrs. Phillimore firmly. "Dear Mrs. Cursitor, your suggestion does credit to your feelings, but not to anything else. It is our duty, as custodians of our little circle here, to be most careful whom we admit into it. I must beg of you not to take any false steps; which it might be impossible afterward to retrieve."

But though Mrs. Cursitor was no match for her predecessor and thorn in the flesh in most things, she was not altogether without a mind of her own. That night, she disturbed the rector in his study, as he was preparing his Sunday morning's sermon.

"Herbert, have you any objection to my running in to the North House and asking whether I can do anything for the new people? They must be feeling so miserable, and so thoroughly new. It has been such a miserable day, and you know what a horrid business moving is."

The rector turned round in his study chair and smiled on her with a sort of comprehensive joy. Theirs had been a marriage of pure love, and as Cursitor had no very aristocratic relatives, and was frankly broad-minded and even a little democratic in some of his views, the attitude of the county towards his wife did not greatly trouble him. He was a very able man, devoted to his work, and as sure of preferment as other men in his diocese were sure of being left where they were. Therefore both he and his wife could afford to smile at the little amenities which make up the sum of communities like Silcote.

"Why, yes, of course, my dear; go by all means. I would also, but look!" He pointed ruefully to his desk, and she nodded understandingly.

"Mrs. Phillimore will go on 'something awful,' as cook says, when she hears of it. I don't mind that, Herbert, if you don't; and I really think it is a case in which we ought to assert ourselves. I should like to have asked Mrs. Phillimore this afternoon what she thought Jesus would have done with the Blomfields had He been here."

"Go in to-morrow and ask her, my dear," answered the rector, smiling as he turned to his desk, where he promptly changed his text, having got a very striking suggestion for an entirely different kind of sermon.

A few minutes later, Mrs. Curaltor, dressed for a rainy night, and carrying a roomy, carefully covered basket under her umbrella, emerged from the rectory gate and walked up the street to North House. It was now eight o'clock and all the shops were shut; therefore nobody observed her when she stopped at the door, except the town policeman, who smiled a little under his helmet. It was hardly known yet how much Amy Curaltor was already beloved in Silcote, though she had been there little more than a year.

Her knock was answered by a tall, slender girl in a black frock, into whose dark, proud face Mrs. Curaltor smiled happily.

"Please, I am Mrs. Cursitor, the rector's wife. Will you let me step inside a minute? It is so frightfully wet outside! I won't keep you long."

The girl seemed to hesitate; but there was something about the winsome face that impelled her to open wide the door.

"We are in great confusion, and everything is so uncomfortable. It has been so wet all day. But we have a fire in one of the rooms. My mother is there."

Mrs. Curaitor smiled, and followed her to the large, ill-settled room where some attempt at comfort had been made. From a basket-chair by the hearth an elderly woman rose, looking rather confused and put out. She, too, was dressed in black, and her once beautiful face was ravaged by bitter grief. Amy Curaitor smiled bravely on, and made haste to set her basket on the table, and to take a white napkin from above it.

"You will excuse me won't you, and not be angry? I am so new myself and I remember how forlorn I felt the day we moved into the rectory. I have brought you a little bit of something for supper. People are kind to us here in the country. I did not buy this fowl. Some one gave me a couple yesterday, and when I heard you had come we just cooked them both. And this is some farm butter, and a little pie. My cook is good at pastry. I remember the day we moved in. I had nothing to give the rector but sandwiches, and I was so much ashamed of my bad management and so hungry for something else."

She rattled on, affecting not to notice the strange stiffness of the two women. But when she faced them, still smiling, and saw the tremor cross Mrs. Bloomfield's face, she suddenly held out two kind hands.

"Don't speak, oh, don't speak at all! Yes, yes, we know, and we are very, very sorry. The rector would have come only he could not leave his sermons; but he will come to-morrow, and please believe that you have come among friends."

It was then that the silence was broken by the mother, who spoke slowly, as if the words were partly wrung from her.

"We have come here under no false pretences, Mrs. Cursitor. It was necessary for us to find a small, cheap house where we could be very, very quiet for a time. We have suffered very much. My husband is at present—is at present"—here her proud mouth quivered—"shut up in jail, through the wickedness of another man. We hope and pray that his innocence may yet be proved. Meanwhile, we shall live very quietly here alone together, my daughter and I, and we will not seek to trouble or intrude ourselves on any one."

"No, no. But you must have some friends, and you will have us, won't you? It is what a rector is for; it should be a sort of haven for everybody. Please don't say no, at least until you have seen my husband."

She sat down then, being bidden, and it was a long hour before she returned to the rectory with the tears on her cheek.

For the first time in the history of her brief life in Silcote Mrs. Cursitor openly defied, or rather ignored, Mrs. Phillimore. In spite of that lady's heated remonstrances, she continued to be friendly, and even intimate, with the Blomfields. Mrs. Phillimore had one sharp passage with the rector about it, from which she retired discomfited, to prosecute her campaign without. So strong was her influence that she managed to keep the larger part of Silcote society absolutely in her train. The Blomfields were not called upon, to their own unspeakable relief, and she continued to speak of the friendship between the rectory and North House as something that had to be prayed over in secret.

So a year passed away. One morning, at her breakfast-table, Mrs. Phillimore unfolded the crisp pages of her Morning Post, and came upon a somewhat disconcerting announcement, under the heading: "Miscarriage of Justice. Unexpected Clearing-up of the Blomfield Case. Expected Release of Mr. Walter Blomfield To-day."

Mrs. Phillimore was so perturbed by this announcement, and by sundry items regarding the family in question, that she suffered her poached egg to get hopelessly out of condition, and had to ring for another one. After breakfast she crossed the road to interview Mrs. Hepworth, who was equally interested, but not so much perturbed, having less on her conscience where the Blomfields were concerned.

"It's a very extraordinary story, this, don't you think, Mrs. Hepworth? And the question is, what is to be done if they all come back here to live?"

"They won't," answered Mrs. Hepworth, with a little air of enjoyment she could not hide. "Didn't you see the Duchess' motor here yesterday?—no, it was on Wednesday."

"No," said Mrs. Phillimore with a small gasp. "At this door, do you mean?"

"No; next door. She came and fetched away Mrs. Bloomfield and Margaret. They've been staying there ever since, and it is entirely owing to the Duke's efforts that it has been cleared up. It appears that Mrs. Blomfield is the Duchess' cousin."

"Goodness, no! Who told you that?"

"It was the rector, I believe. They went to London yesterday, too, and I know for a fact that they were going to dine in Belgrave square with Mrs. Blomfield and Margaret last night."

Mrs. Phillimore looked crestfallen.

Then she cast a Parthian shaft at the true friends of the Blomfields, who had stood by them through this year of fiery trial.

"It looks as if—indeed, I am quite positive, that that little wife of the rector's suspected something, or knew. She is far deeper than any of us, Mrs. Hepworth. No doubt she thought it all out to her own advantage. Her kindness was all just a little less disinterested than it appeared."

Mrs. Hepworth dissented with unaccustomed courage.

"I don't think that is quite fair, Mrs. Phillimore. She isn't like that. She's the best woman among us; and if it's true what they say, that Mr. Curaltor will get his preferment immediately, why, we shall be left very poor indeed in Silcote."—British Weekly.

Sportsman What do you want?

Villager I'm the man you wounded at your last shoot.

Ah, I remember. But I gave you compensation at that time.

Yes, as I heard today you were going out again today, I thought I would ask you for a little in advance.—Pele Mele.

Ignorance of the law does not prevent the losing lawyer from collecting his bill.—Puck.

A Very Close Call.

"Come mighty nigh killin' a fine buck dis mawnin'," said an old negro. "Comin'," long through de woods, an er ole buck he jump up, an', bookerty, bookerty, he run off a little ways an' stop still. Come in one er shootin' him, sah."

"Why didn't you shoot?"

"Didn't hab my gun wid me, sah."

"Then how did you come in one of shooting him?"

"Kaze, sah, I come in one o' takin' my gun wid me."

"Why didn't you take your gun?"

"Didn't hab none, sah."

"You are an old idiot!"

"Look heah, doan' buse er man dat way when ye ain't got no cause. I ain't got no gun kase a feller dat I wuz gwine to buy one from axed me jes' a dollar mo'n I could pay. So I come in one o' gitting de gun. If I had er got it I would er tuck it 'long wid me, an' if I'd er had it I could er shot de buck easy, sah. So doan' come 'roun' buein' er man when de facks is all ergin yer. I hab knowed folks to fetch trouble on dereelves dat way. Er person oughter be keerful in dis heah worl' o' science and sperkerlation. Good mawnin,' sah. Since yer's acted dis way I wouldenter giv yer none o' da meat ef I had er killed it. Fo' you talked dat way I woulder made yer present o' some o' de buck. See what you got by it, sah!"—Uncle Remus' Home Magazine.

Child of Prosperity.

A true tale is told of an old man who had attained prosperity. Having built himself a new house, he declared that it was not going to be a mere place to live in, but was going to have all the "frills."

Anyway he had an electric bell fitted, then a distinct novelty to the neighbourhood.

One Sunday afternoon Joe Briggs, a neighbor, called. It was hot weather, and all the windows were open, but the front door was shut. Joe knocked timidly, but the farmer took no heed. Joe knocked again, louder. Still no reply. Joe grew restive and knocked again with force. Still the owner of the mansion remained tranquil.

Joe stood puzzled and offended, for he knew the folks were at home. Once more he tried—a loud, continued knock that resounded over the entire place, whereupon the nettled owner yelled: "Ring the doorbell, confound ye! Don't ye know nothin'?"—Weekly Telegraph.

An Anguished Waiter.

Backward and forward he paced, his eyes wild and rolling, his face haggard. As the minutes passed his agitation increased.

"Will she never come? Will she never come?" he wailed wildly. "Already it is 15 minutes past the appointed time and yet she is not here."

He pressed his hands to his fevered brow and waited. He tried to sit in vain, and still waited. He gazed sadly through the window and went on waiting.

At last! Ah! The sound of little footsteps on the stairs. He turned to the door, eager excited.

Yes, it was she.

"You have come, then?" he gasped, dizzy with delight, as he grabbed his hat.

Yes, the stenographer had come back and it was now his turn to go out to lunch.—Chicago Record-Herald.

Easy To Squelch.

Mrs. Susan Wissler, the new mayor of Dayton, Wyo., was squelching an anti-suffrage argument.

"But, indeed," she ended, "these anti-suffrage arguments are easy to squelch. They have about as much real truth in them as the argument of the old fellow who to prove man's superiority said:

"'Man's baldness is another proof man goes bald because his brain is allus workin'. Whereas woman—she don't never go bald.'

"He took out a plug of tobacco, waved it scornfully in the air, bit off a large chew, and said:

"'Also, ge'ts, by follerin' up the same line of argument we see that the reason why woman can't raise whiskers is because her jaw is allus workin!'"

Good Old Times.

"Now, old man make yourself comfortable and let's talk over the good old times. We haven't seen each other since we were boys together. I told you I was married didn't I? By the way, did you ever live in Painsville?"

"Yes. I lived there three years.

"Ever meet Miss Katian?"

"Ha! Ha! Why, I was engaged to her! But there's nothing—all the fellows in my crowd were engaged to her at one time or another. I see you've lived in Painesville. Why did you ask about her in particular? Come—confess!"

"Why, I—er—I married her."—Philadelphia Telegraph.

Kept Her Word.—Senator Root was talking about a certain resourceful corporation. "They can get around anything," he said, a touch of admiration in his voice. "They remind me of a Narragansett girl.

"A Narragansett girl, driving a sixty horse-power gray roadster, admitted: 'Yes, I've accepted David.'

"'Why,' said the girl beside her, 'you told me positively that if Dave proposed to you your answer would be a word of two letters!'

"The little girl, blushing a little, said softly:

"'But I answered Dave in German.'"—Washington Star.

The Crowded Way.

"The late General Booth," said a Salvation Army captain of Philadelphia, "used to admit freely that the bad man had more fun—at least while carrying on his badness—than the good man.

"Stroking his white beard, he put the matter in a neat epigram one night in New York.

"'They say the way of the transgressor is hard,' he said. 'At any rate it certainly isn't lonely.'"

A tourist who had been caught in a severe storm up in the highlands congratulated himself, after finding a solitary cottage, on being asked to stay overnight.

After dinner, while wearing a suit of the guide man's clothes till his own were dry, he met the mistress on the stairs with a broom in her hand, and she, mistaking the stranger for her husband, gave him a thump on the head with the broom, remarking, "That's for askin' the man to stay a night!"—London Weekly Telegraph.

Gave Him Away.

It is refreshing to hear a telephone story nowadays that does not slander the telephone girl. The correspondent who sends it is "proud of the ability to tell a telephone joke without casting reflections on harmless young maidens who serve the public so willingly," but is "sorry the man concerned can only boast of the name Robinson."

Robinson, it seems, rang his wife up the other day. "Don't wait dinner for me this evening," he said. "I shall be detained on business, dear."

"Very well," answered Mrs. Robinson in a tone of voice that sounded genuinely regretful, "but business is business, I suppose. Where are you now?"

Robinson said he was then in his office, of course, and added that it was a very busy day with them.

"It's too bad that you have to work so hard, George," his wife observed; "but tell me something."

George said he would; what did she want to know? He put his finger in his other ear and listened attentively as the familiar voice asked:

"How can you keep your mind on the work when the orchestra is playing 'Alexander's Ragtime Band?'"

Same as Father.

A young and promising business man who recently relieved his father his father of the active end of a large commercial establishment attended a luncheon. It was proposed by one of the party to sharpen appetites by taking a little something to drink.

At the table was the father of this promising young business man, and when the waiter asked the latter what he would order for his drink the young fellow blushed and in hesitating tones replied he would take what father did.

The father as equally embarrassed also showed some hesitancy in selecting his beverage and eyeing his son drawled out, "I'll take water."

"Look out, father, you are liable to rust your stomach," was the warning he received from the son.—Kansas City Journal.

He Fooled His Lawyer.

A story is going the rounds of how one of Suffolk county's lawyers was fooled by a client. A tramp, arraigned for vagrancy, was under suspicion of having taken the watch of an elderly gentleman who was eager to appear against him. The lawyer took pity on the unfortunate pedestrian; and convinced that he was not guilty, took the stand in his behalf and pleaded for him so strongly that the judge discharged him.

Stepping from the dock the freed man followed the lawyer to the corridor, and in a secluded spot approached him to express his gratitude. He said: "Honored sir, I'm sorry I ain't got no money to give you, but I feel hugely grateful and wish to repay you."

Fumbling among the folds of his tattered garments he produced a shiny object and placing it in the lawyer's hand, said. "Here, take the watch."—Boston Traveler.

Wholesale Favors.

The young man entered the president's office and stood first on one foot and then on the other. He dropped his hat, handkerchief and umbrella. Altogether he was in a highly developed state of nervousness.

"Well, well said the employer. "Out with it!"

"I have come, sir," said the young man, and then began to stammer.

"Well, speak up! Have you come to ask for the hand of my daughter or a raise in salary?"

"If you please, sir," stammered the young man, "it's both."—Exchange.

The Expert's Opinion.

Miss Mercy's doctor had called in the renowned specialist Van Tromp to diagnose her illness, and her sister, Parthenia was very much worried. "I'll tell you what I'll do, Mercy," she said. "I'll just stand behind the portiers, and then when the doctors go into the parlor I'll hear everything they say."

"Well, doctor," said the family physician, as the two entered the parlor after the examination, "what do you really think about the patient?"

"I think," said the specialist, as he sat down in the most comfortable chair, "that she is the homeliest old maid I've ever seen."

"Ah," said the family physician, wait till youv'e seen her sister."—Harper's Weekly.

A Profit and Loss Account.

There were points of resemblance between Mrs. Hammond and the lilies of the field; she had married a young man who had a good salary, but she herself had never earned a penny in her life, nor had she been blessed with well-to-do parents.

"We have a joint account in the bank," she announced to one of her friends, when she had been married a few months. "It is such fun to pay bills by cheque." "What do you mean by a joint account?" asked the incredulous friend. "Do you put in equal sums?"

"Oh, I don't put in any," said she. "Will puts it in and I draw it out."

Dead or Alive.

Two Irishmen were working on the roof of a building one day when one made a misstep and fell to the ground. The other leaned over and called, "Are yez dead or alive, Mike?"

"Oi'm alive," said Mike feebly.

"Sure you're such a liar Oi don't know whether to belave yez or not."

"Well, then, Oi must be dead," said Mike, "for yez would never dare to call me a liar if Oi wor aloive."—Philadelphia Record.

A Generous Spirit.

"Henry, I want $2 this morning."

"What for?"

"Must I account to you for every penny I spend?"

"I don't insist upon knowing about every penny. When it's less than a nickel you can bunch it."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

His Vain Regret—The first parents were leaving the garden together when Eve suddenly stepped behind Adam. "Age before beauty," she remarked, with more truth than modesty.

"Huh!" muttered Adam, with a boastfulness that was surprising. "If that order had been followed when the serpent was interviewed I bet we wouldn't be walking out now!"—Puck.

Why He Wanted to Know.

The man in the upper berth leaned over the edge, and, jamming his frown firmly down on his brow, called in a hoarse, coarse voice that was audible above the rattle and rumble of the engine:

"Hi, you, down there; are you rich?"

"Hey?" ejaculated the man in the lower berth, almost swallowing his Adam's apple. "Whazzermazzer?"

"I say, are you rich?"

"What's that, sir? Rich? What do you mean by waking me up in the middle of the night to ask me such a question as that?"

"I want to know—that's why."

"Well, then, confound you, I am rich. Now I hope your curiosity is satisfied and you will let me go to sleep."

"Very rich?"

"Millionaire, confound you. Now shut up, and——"

"Well, then, why in thunder don't you charter a whole train to do your snoring in?"—Search light.

Gen. Grant's Bid.

Gov. Mann of Virginia, who was in Petersburg during the siege, tells a story of a wartime auction in terms of depreciated confederate currency. During the height of the bombardment he came upon a street corner auction at which the furniture of a partly ruined house was being offered for sale. Among the pieces displayed was an old-fashioned wardrobe, bids for which had reached the sum of $999.

The auctioneer, receiving no higher bid for the wardrobe, cried, "Nine hundred and ninety-nine—once! Nine hundred and ninety-nine—twice!" and was about to knock down the furniture for that sum when suddenly a Yankee shell crashed down on the old wardrobe and smashed it to smithereens.

"Gone!" yelled the auctioneer, "Gone to Gen. Grant for $1000."

One on Him.

An elderly suburbanite, who prides himself upon his methodical habits, was showing to an overnight guest a particularly handsome chiming clock. It was 10:30 o'clock, and the host proceeded to wind up the timepiece.

"For thirty-five years," said he, "I have never missed a night winding up this clock at 10.30 o'clock."

The guest, who happened to be a jeweler, examined the clock closely, and a quizzical smile overspread his face.

"What's funny?" inquired the householder.

"Why," said the visitor, "I was trying to figure out how much time you have wasted. This is an eight day clock."—Newark Star.

Essential Features Missing.

Editor (to new reporter) You say in this report of the fire that "the lurid glare of forked flames shot athwart the dark domed sky." Are you sure of that?"

New Reporter Yes, sir; I saw the whole thing.

Editor Did you notice any insurance man looking about the place, or learn what caused the fire, or the probable amount of property destroyed?

New Reporter—No, sir.

Editor (striking match) Well, just watch the lurid glare of forked flames athwart this report.—Liverpool Mercury.

Caution.

"Shall I have this prescription filled without further consultation?" asked the patient.

"Certainly," replied the physician. "Why not?"

"I thought maybe I'd better call in a handwriting expert."—Washington Star.

As Women Play the Game.—Two Kansas City sisters were making a round of calls a few days ago. There were many to be made, and whenever there was nobody at home and cards could be left with the maid there was much gained. One of the sisters smiled contentedly when the callers, as had happened several times that day, were informed that the prospective hostess was out at home. The other sister repressed the smile severely.

"You mustn't look so pleased when we don't find them at home," she said, as they went down the walk, "they may be watching us out of the window."

"I understand you went over to Crimson Gulch and lynched the wrong man."

"No," replied Three-finger Sam. "You can't lynch the wrong man in Crimson Gulch. We jest got Plute Pete a little bit ahead of his turn."—Washington Star.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of Cutting Teeth send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures Diarrhea, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the Gums, reduces Inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP." Guaranteed under the Food and Drugs Act, June 30th, 1906. Serial number 1098.

Make your failure tragical by the earnestness of your endeavor, and then it will not differ much from success.—Thoreau.

Are free from all crude and irritating matter Concentrated medicine only. Carter's Little Liver Pills. Very small; very easy to take; no pain; no griping; no purging. Try them.

Smart Weed and Belladonna, combined with the other ingredients used in the best porous Plasters, make Carter's S. W. & B. Backache plasters the best in the market. Price 25 cents.

A man's best friends are his ten fingers.—Robert Collyer.

If you had taken two of Carter's Little Liver Pills before retiring you would not have had that coated tongue or bad taste in the mouth this morning. Keep a vial with you for occasional use.

The desires and longings of man are vast as eternity, and they point him to it.—Edwards.

To be free from sick headache, biliousness, constipation, etc., use Carter's Little Liver Pills. Strictly vegetable. They gently stimulate the liver and free the stomach from bile.

Mrs. Chas. Smith of Jimes, Ohio, writes: I have used every remedy for sick headache I could hear of for the past fifteen years, but Carter's Little Liver Pills did me more good than all the rest.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

All Sorts.

"Excuse my laughing," said Mrs. Bridey, "but I'll never forget my feelings when you asked me to marry you."

"Why," asked the husband. "Was it such a hard thing to answer?"

"No; but you were such a soft thing to answer."

"Jinks," who has just returned from a year's globe trotting, is very irate at the local paper." "Why?" "Oh, the editor wrote up a column article about him which he claims ended 'His many friends were surprised that he is unchanged,' but the compositor left the 'c' out of 'unchanged.'"—Houston Post.

Briggs—Here's a fellow who writes about the acme of selfishness without having the slightest idea what it really is. Griggs—Well, what is it? Briggs—Having your wife, a cold air fiend, insist upon leaving both windows in the room open and then rolling herself up in all the bed clothing.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

One swallow doesn't make a summer, but it breaks a New Year's resolution.—Life.

"Nannette, dear, can you cook?"

"No, Willoughby, darling. Can you?"—Judge.

Nell It's a good thing to learn to say no.

Belle But it has made many an old maid.—Philadelphia Record.

She—What do you mean by saying that Elsa is "more or less pretty?" He—Well, she's more pretty than most girls and less pretty than you.—Simplicissimus.

"Will you take off one of your shoes for a minute, Miss Serena?"

"What in the world for, Johnnie?"

"Mamma said you was gettin' crow's feet somethin' awful."—Houston Post.

They say that Mrs. Newrich was a kitchen maid before she married."

"That accounts for her ability to cook up stories and roast her neighbors.—Judge.

Mr. Willis—Woman is the awkwardest creature. I was just noticing you trying to fasten the back of your dress. Mrs. Willis—You never saw yourself trying to shave the back of your neck, did you?—Puck.

"Do you really believe, doctor, that your old medicines really keep anybody alive?" asked the skeptic. "Surely," returned the doctor. "My prescriptions have kept three druggists and their families alive in town for 20 years."—Harper's Weekly.

Mrs. Excite Oh, doctor, husband is in an awful way. Just as he goes to sign my checks he faints away.

Doctor What am I to do?

Mrs. Excite Get him so that he won't faint till after he signs them.—San Francisco Examiner.

Wilhelm, the wag, approached me yesterday and inquired;

"Do kittens that have been mauled and teased in their infancy become maulicious cats in their advanced years?"

And then, when I looked upon him in scorn, he added;

"I pawse for an answer."—Detroit Free Press.

Gibbs—Hodge thinks he knows it all.

Dibbs—Then he's a victim of misplaced confidence.

Miss Catt—She has a fine complexion.

Miss Nipp—Yes—that's an added attraction.—Lippincott's Magazine.

After the motor car smashup—John! Oh, John! Where are you?

"Don't know, Maria. I'm scattered about here somewhere."—Life.

"Any mail for me, Hi?"

"B'lieve so, Silas; it's either a post-hole digger or a wagon tongue."—Galveston News.

Pop, what is a skeptic?"

"A sceptic, my son, is a person who can read a patent-medicine 'ad' without feeling that he has any of the symptoms described."—Judge.

"I understand you have just bought an automobile?"

"Yes, I saw seven of them chasing one pedestrian the other day, and I decided that I was on the wrong end of the sport."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

"Go away from me," said the fashionably dressed woman to the tramp, "I wouldn't have you touch me for a dollar."

"I was only going to touch you for a dime, lady."—Yonkers Statesman.

"Do you really love me?" she wrote.

"Referring to my last letter," he replied, you will find that I love you devotedly on page one, madly on page three and passionately on pages four and five."—Pittsburgh Post.

Jack—Why, you're acting as if you'd liked to be kissed.

Jessica—Why, that's not acting.

Jack—But you act as if you had been kissed before.

Jessica—Neither is that acting.—Yonkers Statesman.

When you get cheated by a shark think of Jonah—he was completely taken in by a whale—Harvard Lampoon.

"Why when a man's been drinking, does he see snakes multiply so rapidly?"

"I suppose because the kind he sees are adders."—Baltimore American.

"Do you think kissing is as dangerous as the doctors say?"

"Well, it may certainly put an end to a good many confirmed bachelors at any rate."—Judge.

"Johnnie," asked his teacher, "can you give us a sentence, using the word 'income' in it?"

Johnnie hesitated a moment, then: "Yes'um," he replied. "'The boy opened the doors, and in come a cat.'"—Woman's Home Companion.

"What are you thinking about, darling?"

"Nothing."

"So was I. It's wonderful the sympathy between two loving hearts."—Fliegende Blaetter.

Brown My wife has a smattering of several different languages.

Towne My wife speaks only one, but she speaks that very fluently.—Lippincott's Magazine.

"The late William Vaughn Moody," said a Harvard instructor, "was well liked. Moody hated gossip. One of our professors had a nasty venomous tongue, and one day this gentleman appeared in chapel with his hand tied up.

"'What's the matter with him?' some one asked.

"'Oh, he's been trying to hold his tongue,' said Moody."—Exchange.

Maud Why don't you prefer Harry to Will? Harry is capable of big deeds. Edith Yes, but Will owns some.—Baltimore American.

Historical and Geneological.

Notes and Queries.

In sending matter to this department the following rules must be absolutely observed: 1. Names and dates must be clearly written. 2. The full name and address of the writer must be given. 3. Make all queries as brief as is consistent with clearness. 4. Write on one side of the paper only. 5. In answering queries always give the date of the paper, the number of the query and the signature. 6. Letters addressed to contributors, or to be forwarded, must be sent in blank stamped envelopes, accompanied by the number of the query and its signature.

Direct all communications to
MISS E. M. TILLEY,
Newport Historical Rooms,
Newport, R. I.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 25, 1913.

NOTES.

OLD NEWPORT CEMETERIES—Inscriptions in possession of the Newport HistoricalSociety.—E. M. T. Continued.

Mayes. Daniel, of Wm. and Sarah, d. Apr. 1685, ag. 18 d.—Common ground.

Mayes. James, of Wm. and Sarah, d. ——1686, ag. 3 mos. — Common ground.

Mayes. Sarah, of Wm. and Sarah, d. Oct. 1683, ag. 2 y. 6 m.—Common ground.

Mayes. Sarah, of Wm. and Sarah d. Mar. 1688, ag. 1 y 9 mos—Common ground.

Mayes. Wm. or William and Sarah, d. Sept. 12, 1690, ag. 1 yr.—Common ground.

Mayes. Wm. Sr. d. Aug. 2, 1692, ag. 48 yrs.—Common ground.

May. Elizabeth, wife of James, d. June 22, 1742, ag. 59 y. — Common ground.

May. James, of James and Elizabeth, d. Jan. 18, 1718, ag. 6 m, 10 d.—Common ground.

Medbury. Hannah, wife of John, d. Aug. 15, 1717, ag. 29 yrs.—Common ground.

Megee. Mr. John, d. Oct. 8, 1777, ag. 49 y.—Common ground.

Megee. Mary, of John and Phebe, d. July 29, 1770, ag. 11 y.—Common ground.

Melville. Avis, of David and Elizabeth, d. May 22, 1792. — Common ground.

Melville. David, d. Nov. 22, 1793, ag. 87 yrs.—Common ground.

Melville. David, of David and Mary, d. Mar. 1, 1796, ag. 2 y. 3 m.—Common ground.

Melville Elizabeth, wife of David, d. Dec. 10, 1788, ag. 80.—Common ground.

Melville. Mary, wife of David, d. July 1, 1794, ag. 85 yrs.—Common ground.

Melville. Mary, of David and Elizabeth, d. ag. 2 mos.—Common ground.

Melville. Polly, of David and Elizabeth, d. Sept. 10, 1794, ag. 19 yrs.—Common ground.

Melville. Timothy, of David and Lydia, d. Aug. 17, 1742, ag. 1 y. 1 m. 28 d.—Common ground.

Menzeis. Jamer, or Jacob, d. Mar. 30, 1710, ag. 55 y.—Common ground.

Miller. Christiana, of John and Elizabeth, d. Aug. 22, 1764, ag. 22 m. 18 d.—Common ground.

Miller. Desire, of John and Elizabeth, d. July 19, 1756, ag. 8 m. 12 d.—Common ground.

Miller. Capt. John, d. Oct. 5, 1799, ag. 41 y.—Common ground.

Miller. John, b. Glasgow, Apr. 18, 1724, d. Jan. 12, 1785, at Newport.—Common ground.

Miller. John Keith, of John and Elizabeth, d. Nov. 29, 1785, ag. 25 y.—Common ground.

Miller. Lydia, of Thomas and Sarah, d. June 1, 1711, ag. 2 y. 2 m.—Common ground.

Miller. Margaret, of John and Elizabeth, d. Sept. — 1781, ag. 22 m.—Common ground.

Miller. Samuel, Charleston, S. C. d. Oct. 31, 1791, ag. 86 y.—Common ground.

Miller. Wm. of John and Elizabeth, d. Aug. 18, 1759, ag. 4 m, 4 d.—Common ground.

Mitchell. Wm. of Edward and Juda, d. Aug. 15, 1745, ag. 16 m.—Common ground.

Mitchell. James, of Thomas and Elizabeth, d. Aug. 16, 1787, ag. 7 d.

Mitchell. Sarah, d. Apr. 6, 1717, ag. 61 y.—Common ground.

Molten. Wm. of Michael and Dolly, d. May 9, 1761, ag. 10 m. 6 d.—Common ground.

Montgomery. Hugh, d. Dec. 10, 1784, ag. 78 yrs.—Common ground.

Moody. Samuel, of Nathaniel Greene, of Cas. co. Bay. d. Jan. 19, 1774, ag. 24 y.—Common ground.

Moore. Charles, d. June 26, 1791, ag. 51.—Common ground.

Moore. John, of David and Rebecca, d. Nov. 6, 1747, ag. 2 mos.—Common ground.

Moore. Katharine, wife of David, d. June 6, 1741, ag. 24 y. — Common ground.

Moore. Rebecca, wife of David, d. Nov. 29, 1748, ag. 29 y.—Common ground.

Moore. Wm. of David and Rebecca, d. July 7, 1747, ag. 7 m. 7 d.—Common ground.

Morgan. John, d. Nov. 18, 1763, ag. 49 yrs.—Common ground.

Morris. Joseph, of John and Sarah, d. Sept. 20, 1774, ag. 19 d.—Common ground.

Morris. Joseph, of John and Sarah, d. Dec. 10, 1727, ag. 11 mos.—Common ground.

Morse. Edward, d. Feb. 15, 1715, ag. 57 y.—Common ground.

Morton. Dr. Frankland, d. July 25, 1720, ag. 33.—Common ground.

Morton. Mary, wife of James, d. July 30, 1769.—Common ground.

Moses. Hath, of Samuel and Ann, d. Apr. 12, 1778, ag. 9 y. 7 mos.—Common ground.

Moses. ———, of Samuel and Abigail, d. July 5, 1793, ag. 5 mos.—Common ground.

Moss. Capt. Philip, d. Oct. 2, 1789, ag. 60 y.—Common ground.

Mowatt. George, of George and Rebecca, d. Aug. 3, 1771, ag. 3 y. 5 m. 23 d.—Common ground.

Mowatt. George, of George and Rebecca, d. Aug. 5, 1771, ag. 3 y. 9 m. 28 d.—Common ground.

Mowatt. Rebecca, wife of George, d. June 8, 1772, ag. 27 yrs.—Common ground.

Mumford. Abigail Tillinghast, of John H. and Mary, d. Dec. 18, 1799, ag. 13 y.—Common ground.

Mumford. Ann, wife of Mr. Benjamin, d. Oct. 22, 1773, ag. 71 y.—Common ground.

Mumford.—Ann, of Samuel and Elizabeth, d. May 5, 1759, ag. 8 m. 3 d.—Common ground.

Mumford. Ann, of Stephen and Ann, d. May —, 1699, ag. 28 y.—Common ground.

Mumford. Ann, of Stephen and Mary, d. Nov. 28, 1701, ag 6 weeks.—Common ground.

Mumford. Ann, wife of Stephen, d. Feb. 22, 1697-8, ag. 63 yrs.—Common ground.

Mumford. Edward, of Stephen and Mary, d. Sept. 3, 1720, ag. 19 yrs.—Common ground.

Mumford. Elizabeth, of Stephen and Mary, d. June 11, 1734, ag. 22 yrs.—Common ground.

Mumford. Esther, of Benjamin and Mary, d. Aug. 8, 1769, ag. 9 weeks.—Common ground.

Mumford. George, of Benjamin and Mary d. Oct. 21, 1775, ag. 10 mos.—Common ground.

Mumford. Hannah, of Robert and Elizabeth, d. Dec. 8, 1766, ag. 1 y. 4 m. 10 d.—Common ground.

Mumford. John, of Stephen and Mary, d. Feb. 22, 1705, ag. 9 weeks.—Common ground.

Mumford. Lewis, of Richard and Sarah, d. Sept. 18, 1744, ag. 10 y. 8 m. 11 d.—Common ground.

Mumford. Mary, widow of Capt. Stephen d. July 11, 1757, ag. 88 y.—Common ground.

Mumford. Mary, wife of Stephen, d. Sept. 2, 1715, ag. 44 yrs.—Common ground.

Mumford. Mary, of Peter and Abigail d. May 12, 17-7.—Common ground.

Mumford. Newdigate, of Richard and Sarah, d. Apr. 18, 1733, ag. 11 m. 9 d.—Common ground.

Mumford. Peter, of Samuel and Elizabeth, d. Mar. 22, 1759, ag. 5 y. 1 m. 16 days.—Common ground.

Mumford. Samuel, d. Oct. 12, 1770, ag. 14 weeks.—Common ground.

Mumford. Samuel, of Benjamin and Ann, d. July 16, 1769, ag. 46 y.—Common ground.

Mumford. Samuel, of Samuel and Mary d. Nov. 23, 1761, ag. 5 weeks.—Common ground.

Mumford. Stephen, d. July 1707, ag. 68 yrs.—Common ground.

Mumford. Capt. Stephen, d. June 7, 1731, ag. 65 yrs.—Common ground.

Munro. Abigail, wife of John, d. Sept. 28, 1757, ag. 32 y.—Common ground.

STILLMAN—In the MERCURY of last week you refer to "James Stillman, another New York financier, who lives most of the time in Paris, is said to be worth equally as much. Stillman is of Rhode Island ancestry and spends many of his summers in Newport." Perhaps it is of no consequence, but you are mistaken as to his origin. He is a descendant of George Stillman (1st), that settled in Hadley, Mass., in 1684. He moved from there to Weathersfield, Conn., in 1703, where he engaged on a large mercantile business until his death in 1728.

His first wife, Lady Jane Pickling of Steeple—Ayershire—London, died on the voyage to America and was buried at sea. They left a son with friends in England (George 2nd), who came to this country soon after coming of age and settled in Westerly in 1703 on a tract of land known as "Crumbs Neck."

George Stillman 1st married for his second wife Rebecca, daughter of Lieutenant Governor Phillip Smith of Weathersfield, Conn., by whom he had fourteen children. The "James" that you referred to is a descendant of this George and Rebecca Smith. I am quite certain that he (James) was born in Texas.—E. C. S.

To be continued.

Queries

7279. SKINNER—Further information wanted on the following: David Skinner b. 1816, d. May 1823, aged 7 yrs. Ref. Coventry, Conn. Records.

David Skinner, bot. land on Morris St. Albany, N. Y. 1877. Ref. The Argus, Apr. 20, 1876; Feb. 1, 1877.

David Skinner, m. Abigail Mudg. May 4, 1740, d. Aug. 12, 1740. Ref. B. D. M. in Sharon, Conn.

David Skinner, in Capt. Ethan Clarke's Co. Dec. 1775. Ref. Rev. Defences in R. I.

David Skinner, b. Colchester, Conn., 1757, d. Wells, Mont. N. Y. His father removed to Williamstown, then in 1777, to Hozick, lived in Granville from 1783-90, then to Mayfield, Mont. Co. then to Wells. Ref. Pension Rec.

David Skinner had a cotton factory, in Granville, Wash. Co. in 1780.

Darius Skinner, m. Welthia, dau. of Rodolphus Dewey, she b. Apr. 12, 1800. Ref. Hist. of Royalton, Vt.

E. M. Skinner, of Syracuse m. 1844, Eunice Edwards Huntington, she b. 1817.

Edward Skinner, m. Charlotte Amelia she d. Mar. 28, 1906, at her home 119 Black Rock Ave. aged 78 yrs. 7 mos. 17 days. Ref. Bridgeport, Conn. paper.

Edward Skinner, m. Laura Krauz, in Buffalo, N. Y.

Edgar A. Skinner, of Niobe m. Miss Lillian A. Kerley, of Sherman, were m. Thursday, by Rev. J. G. Glnader. Ref. Newspaper Sept. 15,——.

Elijah Skinner, Jr., m. May 4, 1797, Mary Hunt. Ref. Ch. R. o. of Vernon, Conn.

Elijah Skinner of Ohio, Me., m. Sally Fisher 2nd. of Canton, Mar. 7, 1802. Ref. Canton Records.

Elijah Skinner, m. Mary, dau. of Nathaniel and Abigail (Abott) Joselin she b. 1731. Ref. East Haven Reg.

Elijah Skinner, and wife were church members Mar. 22, 1772. Ref. Vernon Ct. Records.

Dr. Elisha Skinner, of Brewer, d. Nov. 3, 1827, aged 73. Rev. Sol. in Penobscot Co. Me. Ref. Bangor Hist. Mag. vol. 3 p. 48.

Dea. Elisha Skinner, m. Martha, were Church members of 1st. Cong. Ch. on Penobscot River. Ref. Bangor Me. Mag.

Eliza Ellen Skinner, of Lynn, Mass., m. Jan. 17, 1869, Geo. Albra b. May 11, 1849. Residence Lynn. Ref. Wentworth Gene.—N. R. F.

7280. RICHARDSON—Information is wanted as to the family connections of William Richardson, "mariner," who married Amy Borden, in Rhode Island, March 27, 1673. He was the father of Thomas Richardson, Treasurer of the Colony in 1757. Can any one give the connection between the above named William Richardson and Francis Richardson, who was at one time a merchant in Boston, and who moved to New York from that city? His will was proved in Boston, Feb. 17, 1688.—U. M.

7281. PHILLIPS—The widow Mary Phillips was in Plymouth, Mass., 1702, and had children; Thomas, b. about, 1678, probably eldest child; Miriam, married a Dunham; Elizabeth, died unmarried; Rebecca, married Sturmey; and Margaret, married Chandler. Mary Phillips appears to have married an Osment before 1711, and died 1730, aged 71 years. Can any one give a clue to her maiden name, or the Christian names of her husbands or any information concerning them? Where did Samuel Phillips (son of John of Duxbury who died 1692) settle, and where are his descendants?—B. W.

7282. POPE. Ezra Pope, son of John 3, Sandwich, Mass., b. April 3, 1719, m. Aug. 18, 1748, Sarah Freeman of S., removed to Newport, R. I. Information of his descendants desired. Ansel, son of Seth 5, Voluntown, Conn., b. about 1751, by wife Anna had Hannah, b. in V., April 7, 1780. What became of him? Where are his descendants found? William Wainwright was in Hartford, Conn., 1741, mar., March 21, 1742, Sebra Johnson of Wallingford, Conn. Who were his ancestors?—H. G.

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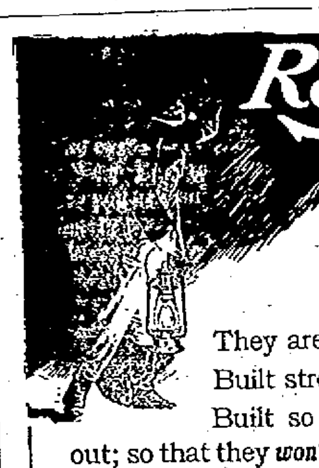

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"Are you hungry, little girl," said Dr. Wendell Holmes to one whom he saw looking with longing at the good things before her.

"Yes, sir," was the reply.

"Then why don't you take a sandwick?"

"Because I haven't any fork."

"Fingers were made before forks," said the doctor, smiling.

The little girl looked, then said: "Not my fingers."—Strand Magazine.

Mrs. Exe—Is Mrs. Youngbride a good housekeeper?

Mrs. Wye—Well, when I dropped in on her she was trying to make bread in a chafing dish.—Boston Transcript.

Court of Probate, Middletown, R. I. }
January 20, A. D. 1913. }

Estate of Sarah C. Coggeshall.

HARRIET B. CHASE, the Guardian of the person and estate of Sarah C. Coggeshall, a person of full age, presents to this Court her petition in writing, representing that her said ward is seized and possessed in her own right and in fee simple, of an undivided eighth part and interest in a certain parcel or tract of land with the improvements thereon, containing four and one half acres, more or less, situated in said Middletown, and bounded Northerly, on land of Harriet B. Chase; Easterly, on the West Main Road; Southerly, on land of Martha R. Chase and others; and Westerly, on land of Joshua Coggeshall and others, and that it would be to the advantage and benefit of her said ward to sell her part and interest in said tract of land and make other investment of the proceeds of sale, and praying this Court to authorize, license and empower her to sell, at private sale, all the right, title and interest of the said Sarah C. Coggeshall, in and to said tract of land, to convey the same to the purchaser or purchasers thereof, and invest the proceeds of sale in some other property allowed by law.

It is ordered that said petition be referred for consideration, to the Court of Probate, to be held at the Town Hall in said Middletown, on Monday, the seventeenth day of February next, A. D. 1913, at one o'clock p. m., and that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week at least, in the Newport Mercury.

ALBERT L. CHASE,
Probate Clerk.

1-25-4w

Probate Court of the City of Newport, }
January 11th, 1913. }

Estate of Nella W. Hartshorn.

PETITION in writing is made by Earl P. Mason, of said Newport, praying, for reasons therein stated, that A. Livingston Mason, of said Newport, or some other suitable person, may be appointed guardian of the person and estate of Nella W. Hartshorn, a person of full age of said Newport, and said petition is received and referred to the third day of February next at ten o'clock a. m., at the Probate Court room in said Newport, for consideration, and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury, citation having been served according to law.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD,
Clerk.

1-18-3w

Newport National Bank.

At the annual meeting of the stockholders of the Newport National Bank held January 14th, 1913, the following gentlemen were elected Directors: Albert K. Sherman, George W. Sherman, Henry C. Stevens, Jr., William Stevens and Simon Hart.

At the meeting of the Directors the following officers were elected:
George W. Sherman—President.
Albert K. Sherman—Vice President.
H. C. Stevens, Jr.—Cashier.
William Stevens—Asst. Cashier.

H. C. STEVENS, JR.,
Cashier.

1-18-3w

National Exchange Bank.

At the annual meeting of the stockholders of this bank, the following gentlemen were elected Directors: Edward A. Brown, David Braman, Edward S. Peckham, Frederick B. Coggeshall and Ralph R. Barker.

At a meeting of the directors, the following were elected: Edward A. Brown, President; David Braman, Vice President; George H. Proud, Cashier; Everett S. Greason, Teller; Harold R. Chase, Clerk.

GEORGE H. PROUD,
Cashier.

1-18-3w

Rhode Island NORMAL SCHOOL

Spring Term Begins
Monday, Jan. 27, at 9 o'clock a. m.

High School graduates admitted to regular course and Kindergarten-primary course at this time. For catalogue or other information apply to Walter E. Ranger, Secretary Trustees Box 1611, or to John L. Alger, Principal, R. I. Normal School, Providence.

1-18-2w

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DAILY NEWS BUILDING.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATINS.

Newport, Sc. Office of the Clerk of the Superior Court, Newport, January 4, 1912.

WHEREAS, Martha M. Pierce, of the City of Newport in the County of Newport and State of Rhode Island, has filed in this office her petition praying for a divorce from the bond of marriage now existing between the said Martha M. Pierce and Bertram C. Pierce, now in parts to the said Martha M. Pierce unknown, on which said petition an order of notice has been entered:

Notice is therefore hereby given to the said Bertram C. Pierce of the pendency of said petition and that he shall appear, if he shall see fit, at the Superior Court to be holden at the Court House in Newport within and for the County Newport on the third Monday of February, A. D. 1913, then and there to respond to said petition.

SYDNEY D. HARVEY,
Clerk.

1-4-6w.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS.

Newport, Sc. Office of the Clerk of the Superior Court, Newport, January 4, 1912.

WHEREAS, Catheryn A. Couch, of the City of Newport in the County of Newport and State of Rhode Island, has filed in this office her petition praying for a divorce from the bond of marriage now existing between the said Catheryn A. Couch and Stephen Couch, now in parts to the said Catheryn A. Couch unknown, on which said petition an order of notice has been entered:

Notice is therefore hereby given to the said Stephen Couch of the pendency of said petition, and that he shall appear, if he shall see fit, at the Superior Court to be holden at the Court House in Newport, within and for the County of Newport, on the third Monday of February, A. D. 1913, then and there to respond to said petition.

SYDNEY D. HARVEY,
Clerk.

1-4-6w

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Townsend—Why do you say that?

Beers—Her first husband was a guide in the Adirondacks, her second was a baseball umpire, her third was a manufacturer of dynamite and her last was an aviator.—Chicago News.

"Mary, I think our daughter Lucy ought to take up calisthenics."

"So do I, John. It would do so much for her. What sort—Delsarte?"

"No. Domestic—twirling a dish rag, bustling a dish pan, juggling dirty dishes and propelling a broom."—Baltimore Sun.

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GEORGE R. WELLINGTON,
Clerk.

6-15

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Customer G. O. to H. L.
Jeweler What's that, sir?
Customer (meekly) George Osborne to Harriet Lewis; but just the initials, please.—Lippincott's.